DELL COMIC

AUGUST 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies COMICS

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

Whitman

ALWAYS Look for WHITMAN Books

- Super Circus
- Red Ryder
- Howdy Doody & Clarabell
- Little Lulu
- Walt Disney's Pinocchio
- Roy Rogers & Dale Evans
- Ding Dong School
- Beany
- Rootie Kazootie
- Bugs Bunny
- Lone Ranger
- Tom & Jerry
- Lucille Ball & Desi Arnaz, I Love Lucy
- Gene Autry

You'll find these famous names in Whitman paint books, coloring books, Tell-a-Tale books, boys' and girls' fiction and cut-out books!

CORRECTION: Several typographical errors occurred in our June advertisement. Because this magazine is printed months in advance, this is our first opportunity to run a correction. We are sorry for any inconvenience we may have caused you. The prices should have read: Lone Ranger Sticker Fun Book 25c; Big-Big Magic Coloring Book 98c; Bible Picture Stories Book 49c; Tom and Jerry Tell-a-Tale Book 15c; 365 Bedtime Stories Book 69c; Roy Rogers and The Desert Treasure Book 25c.

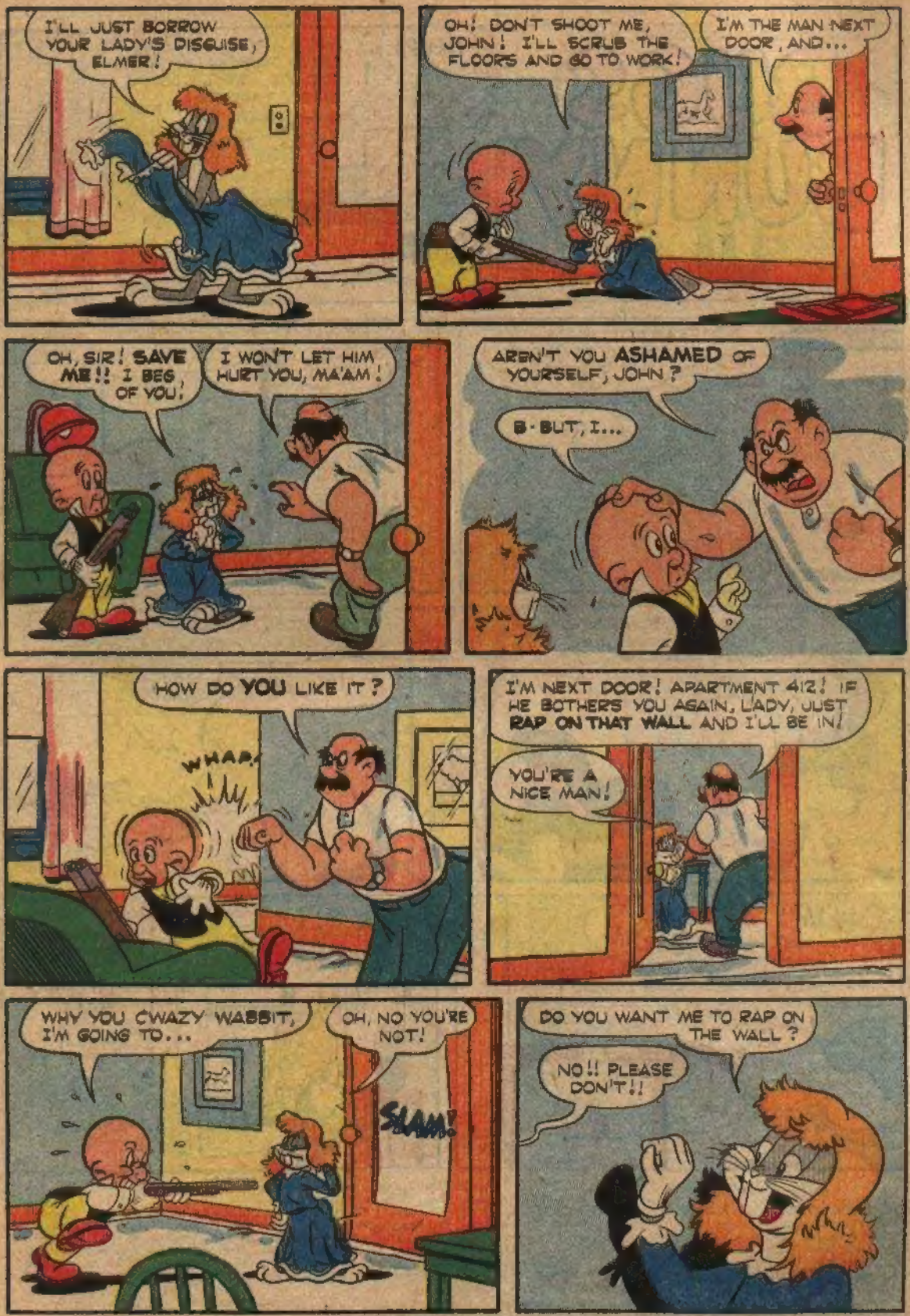
WHITMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

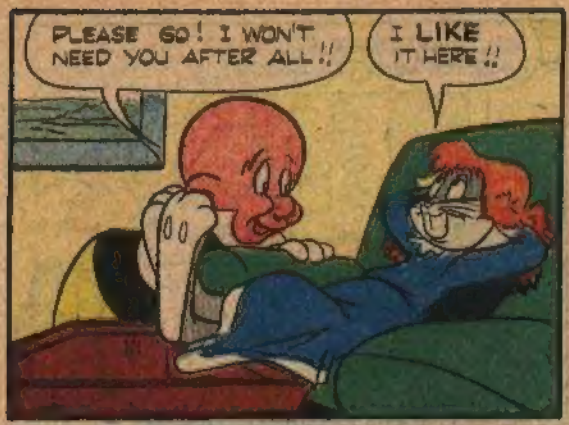
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
HELP!
THAT LADY UP THERE SEEMS TO BE IN DISTRESS, AND I'M JUST THE LIL OL' BUNNY THAT CAN SAVE HER!
FEAR NOT, FAIR LADY! BUGSY IS COMING TO THE RESCUE!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MA'AM?
COME IN AND I'LL TELL YOU!!
HA! FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T I, WABBIT?
ELMER FUDD! EH... WHAT'S UP, DOC?
I'VE INVITED MY BOSS TO DINNER TO TALK OVER A PWOMOTION... AND I'M GOINS TO SERVE HIS FAVORITE DISH... WABBIT STEW!
HELP! POLICE! SCREETCH!
HEY! DONT DO THAT!
SH-H! YOU CWAZY WABBIT, DO YOU WANT ME TO BE THWOWN OUT OF MY APARTMENT?
AH! SOMEONE'S COMING!

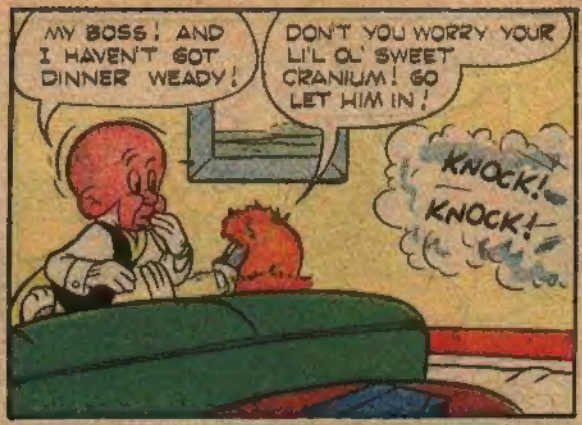
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3578 and copies returned under Label Form 3579 to 263 Ninth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS, No. 154, August, 1954. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions $1.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright 1954, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.

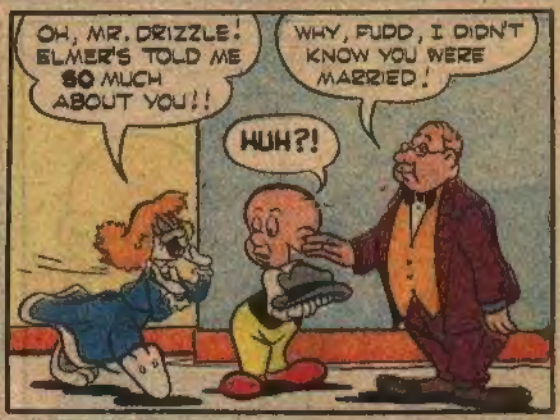
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


I'LL JUST BORROW YOUR LADY'S DISGUISE, ELMER!
OH! DON'T SHOOT ME, JOHN! I'LL SCRUB THE FLOORS AND GO TO WORK!
I'M THE MAN NEXT DOOR, AND...
OH, SIR! SAVE ME!! I BEG OF YOU!
I WON'T LET HIM HURT YOU, MA'AM!
AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, JOHN?
B-BUT, I...
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
WHAP!
I'M NEXT DOOR! APARTMENT 412! IF HE BOTHERS YOU AGAIN, LADY, JUST RAP ON THAT WALL AND I'LL BE IN!
YOU'RE A NICE MAN!
WHY YOU CWAZY WABBIT, I'M GOING TO...
OH, NO YOU'RE NOT!
SLAM!
DO YOU WANT ME TO RAP ON THE WALL?
NO!! PLEASE DON'T!!


PLEASE GO! I WON'T NEED YOU AFTER ALL!!
I LIKE IT HERE!!


MY BOSS! AND I HAVEN'T GOT DINNER WEADY!
DON'T YOU WORRY YOUR LI'L OL' SWEET CRANIUM! GO LET HIM IN!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

COME WIGHT IN, MR. DWIZZLE!
HELLO, FUDD... I HOPE DINNER'S READY!

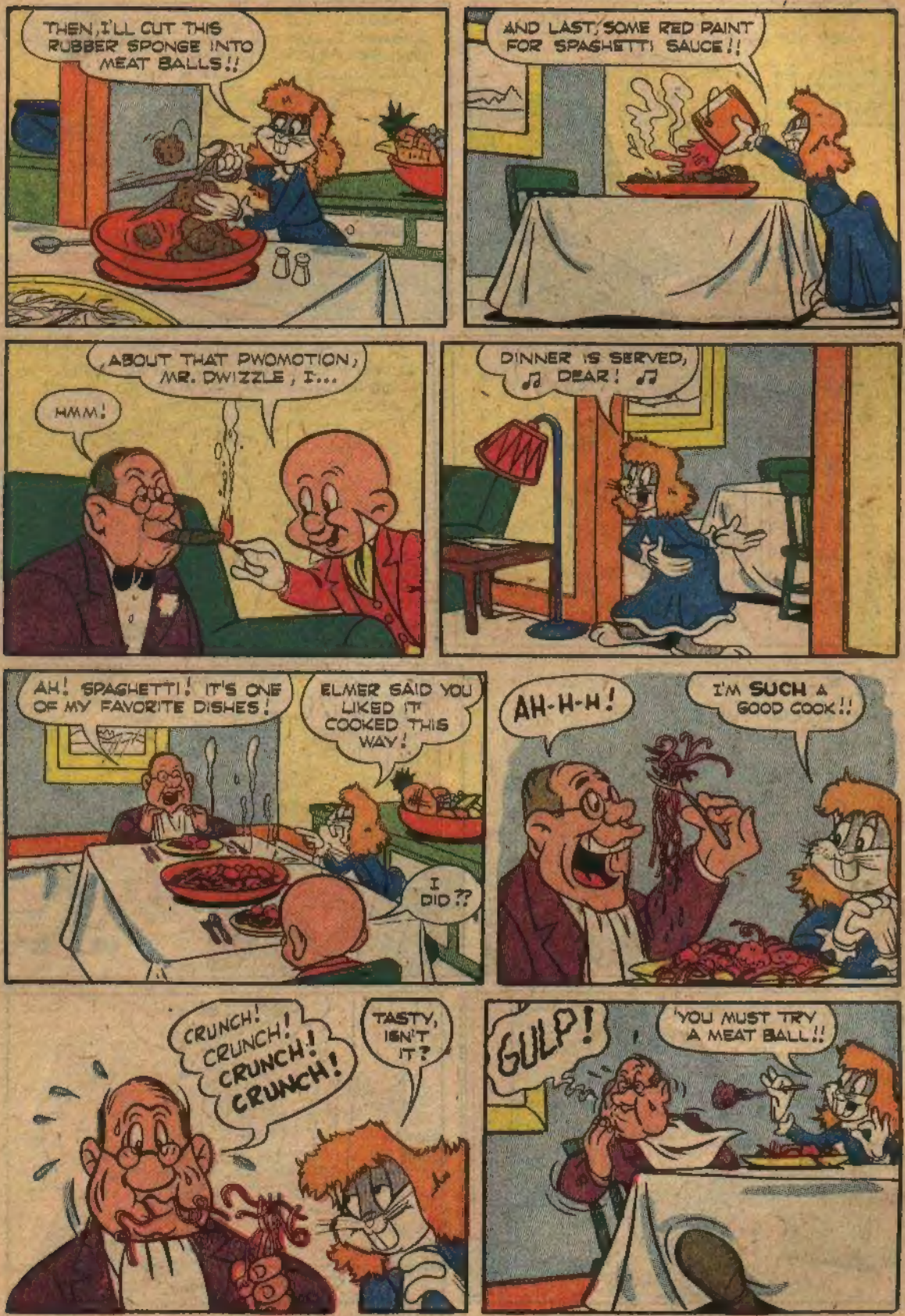

OH, MR. DRIZZLE! ELMER'S TOLD ME SO MUCH ABOUT YOU!!
WHY, FUDD, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE MARRIED!
HUH?!

BUT, MR. DWIZZLE, I...
QUIET, OR I'LL RAP ON THE WALL!!

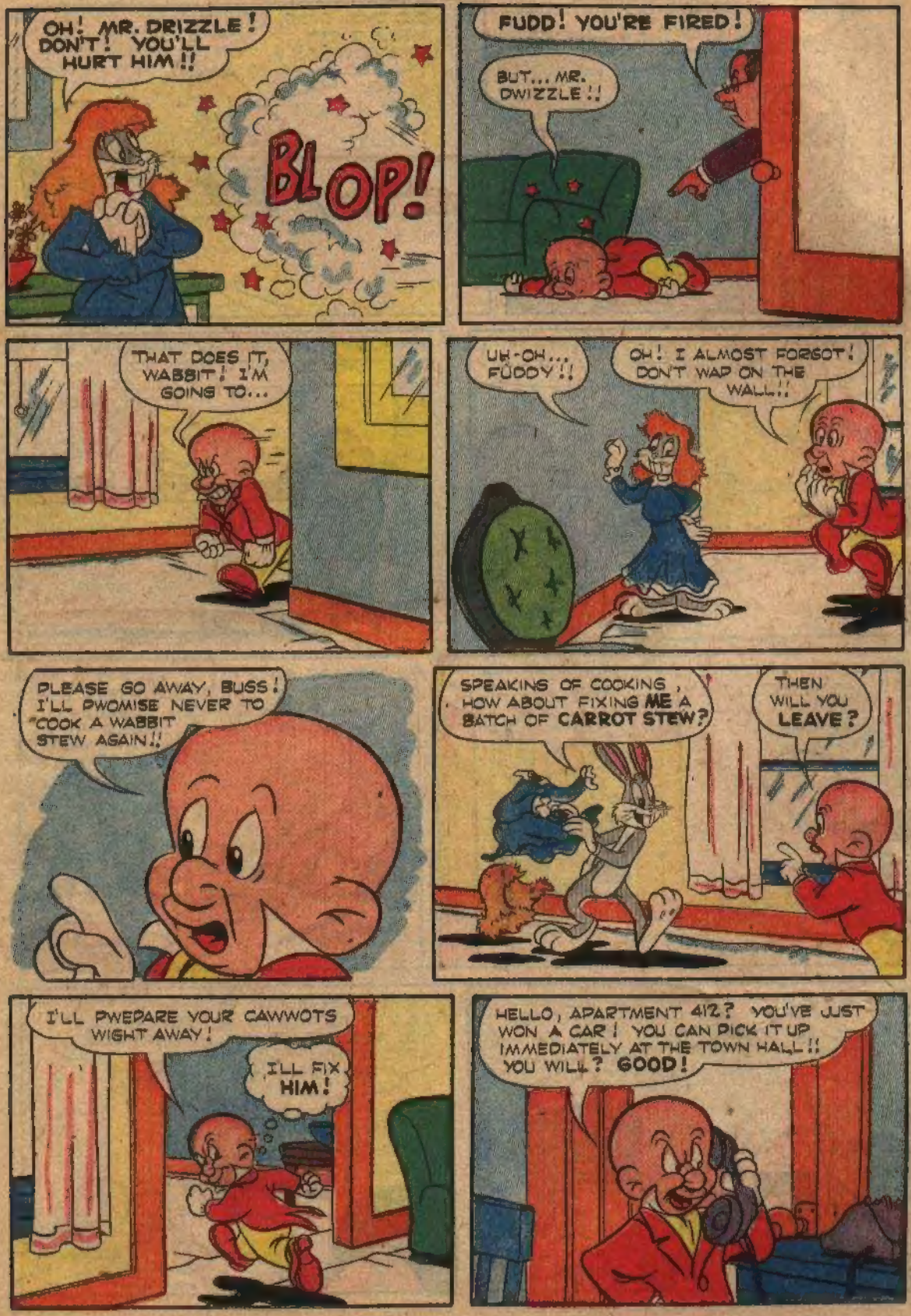
NICE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE!
YES! ISN'T IT MARVELOUS WHAT YOU CAN DO ON SUCH A SMALL SALARY?
OH, NO!

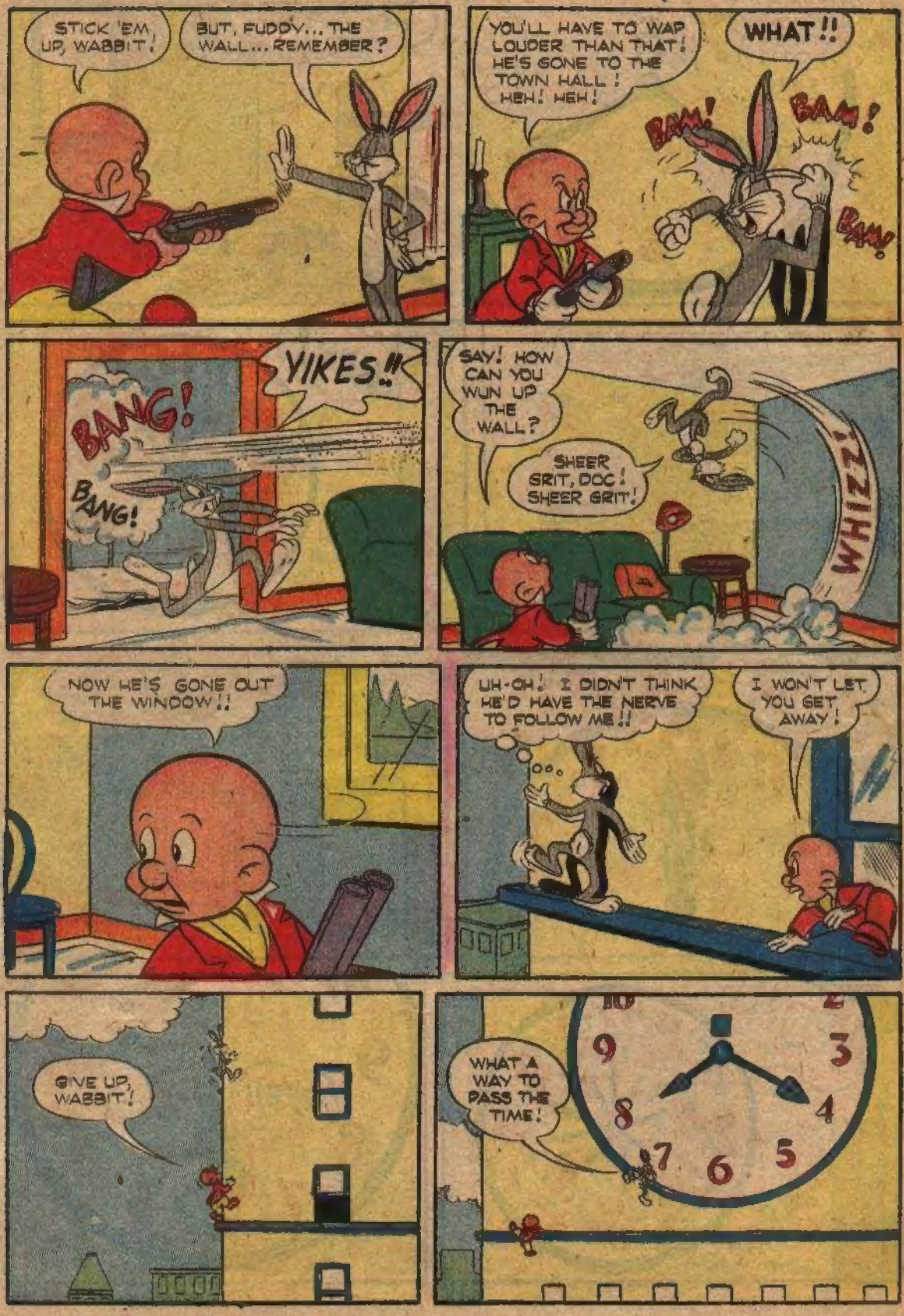
I'LL GET DINNER READY, BOYS!
ER, AH... THERE'S NO HURRY, DEAR!

FIRST, I'LL BOIL THIS TWINE!

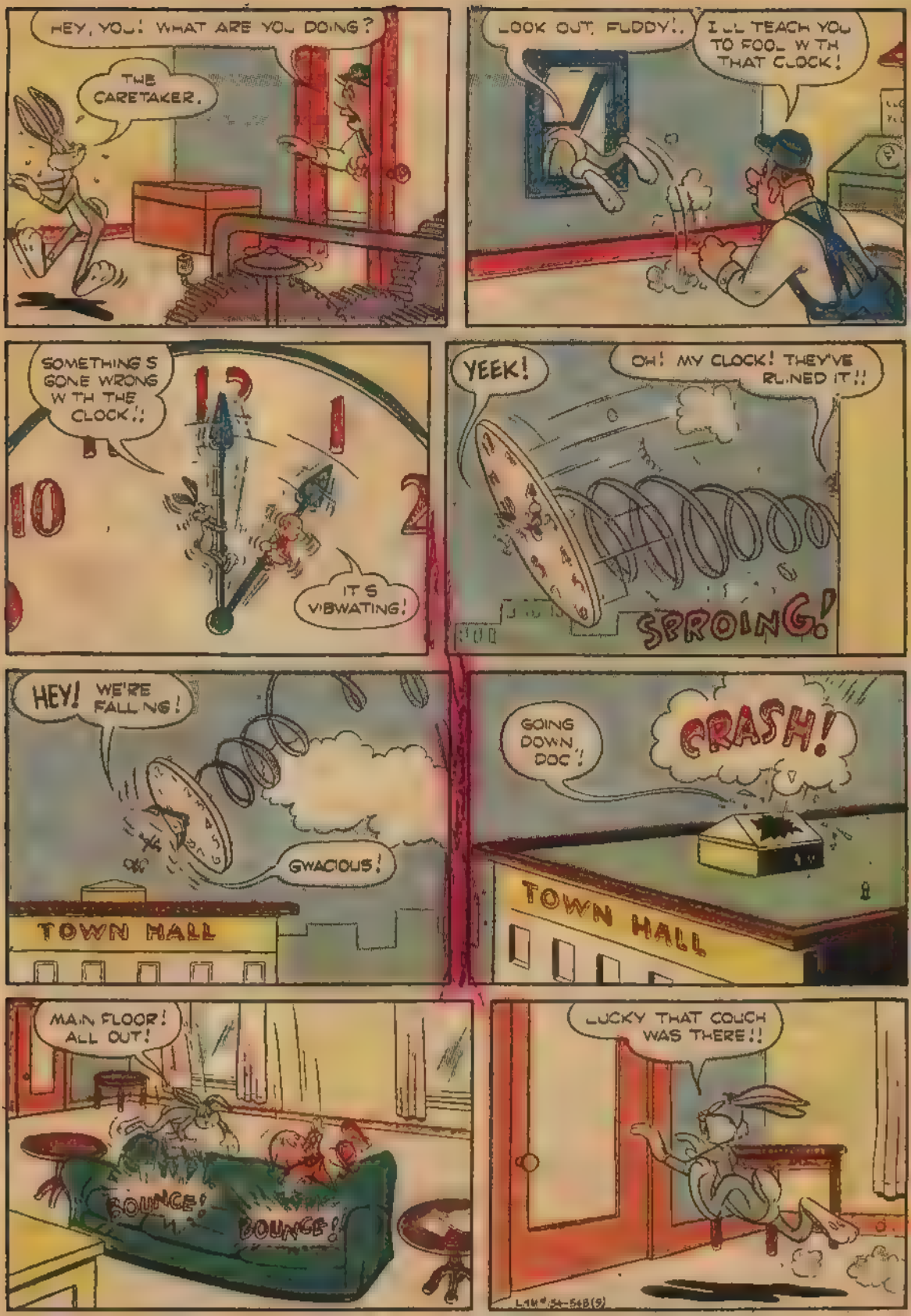

THEN, I'LL CUT THIS RUBBER SPONGE INTO MEAT BALLS!!
AND LAST, SOME RED PAINT FOR SPAGHETTI SAUCE!!
ABOUT THAT PWOMOTION, MR. DWIZZLE, I...
HMM!
DINNER IS SERVED, ♫ DEAR! ♫
AH! SPAGHETTI! IT'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE DISHES!
ELMER SAID YOU LIKED IT COOKED THIS WAY!
I DID??
AH-H-H!
I'M SUCH A GOOD COOK!!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
TASTY, ISN'T IT?
GULP!
YOU MUST TRY A MEAT BALL!!

URG!
THEY'RE A LITTLE OVERLY DONE!!
HOLD THIS, DEAR, WHILE I GET THE COFFEE!!
YOWTCH!
MR. DWIZZLE! IT...IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED...
SNAP!
VOINK!
SOMEHOW, FUDD, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!!
I'M SOWWY, MR. DWIZZLE! ER... I'LL BE WIGHT BACK!
OOH! YOU GWAZY WABBIT! GET OUT OF HERE!!
SHALL I RAP FOR THE MAN NEXT DOOR?
PERHAPS SOME COFFEE WILL HELP...
I'M SURE IT WILL! HERE YOU ARE, SIR!
EEE-EEK!
HOW STUPID OF ME! THERE'S NO BOTTOM TO THE CUP!!
COME HERE, FUDD! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT PROMOTION! HEH, HEH!
I-I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, MR. DWIZZLE!

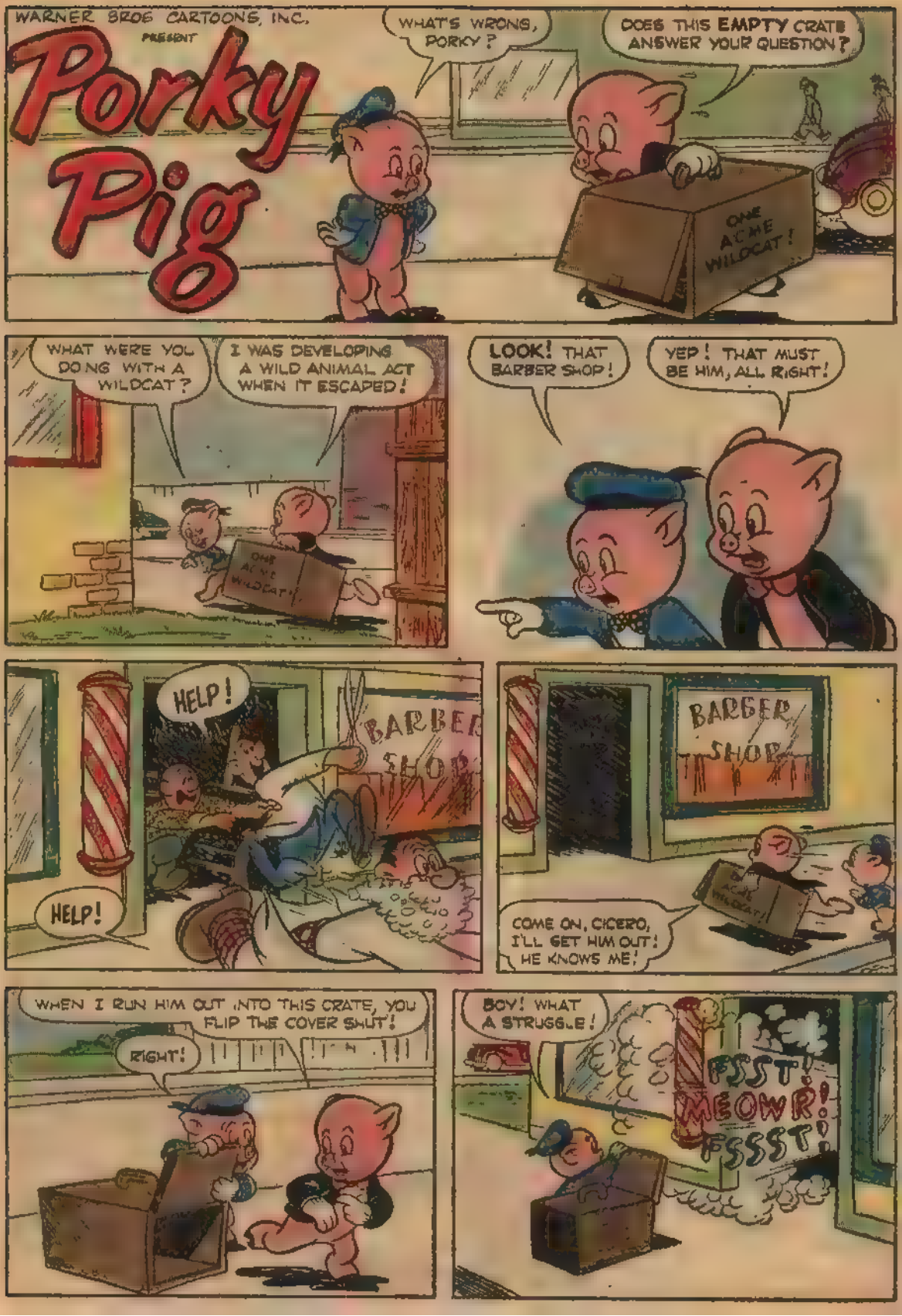

OH! MR. DRIZZLE! DON'T! YOU'LL HURT HIM!!
BLOP!
FUDD! YOU'RE FIRED!
BUT... MR. DWIZZLE!!
THAT DOES IT, WABBIT! I'M GOING TO...
UH-OH... FUDDY!!
OH! I ALMOST FORGOT! DON'T WAP ON THE WALL!!
PLEASE GO AWAY, BUSS! I'LL PWOMISE NEVER TO "COOK A WABBIT STEW AGAIN!!
SPEAKING OF COOKING, HOW ABOUT FIXING ME A BATCH OF CARROT STEW?
THEN WILL YOU LEAVE?
I'LL PWEPARE YOUR CAWWOTS WIGHT AWAY!
I'LL FIX HIM!
HELLO, APARTMENT 412? YOU'VE JUST WON A CAR! YOU CAN PICK IT UP IMMEDIATELY AT THE TOWN HALL!! YOU WILL? GOOD!

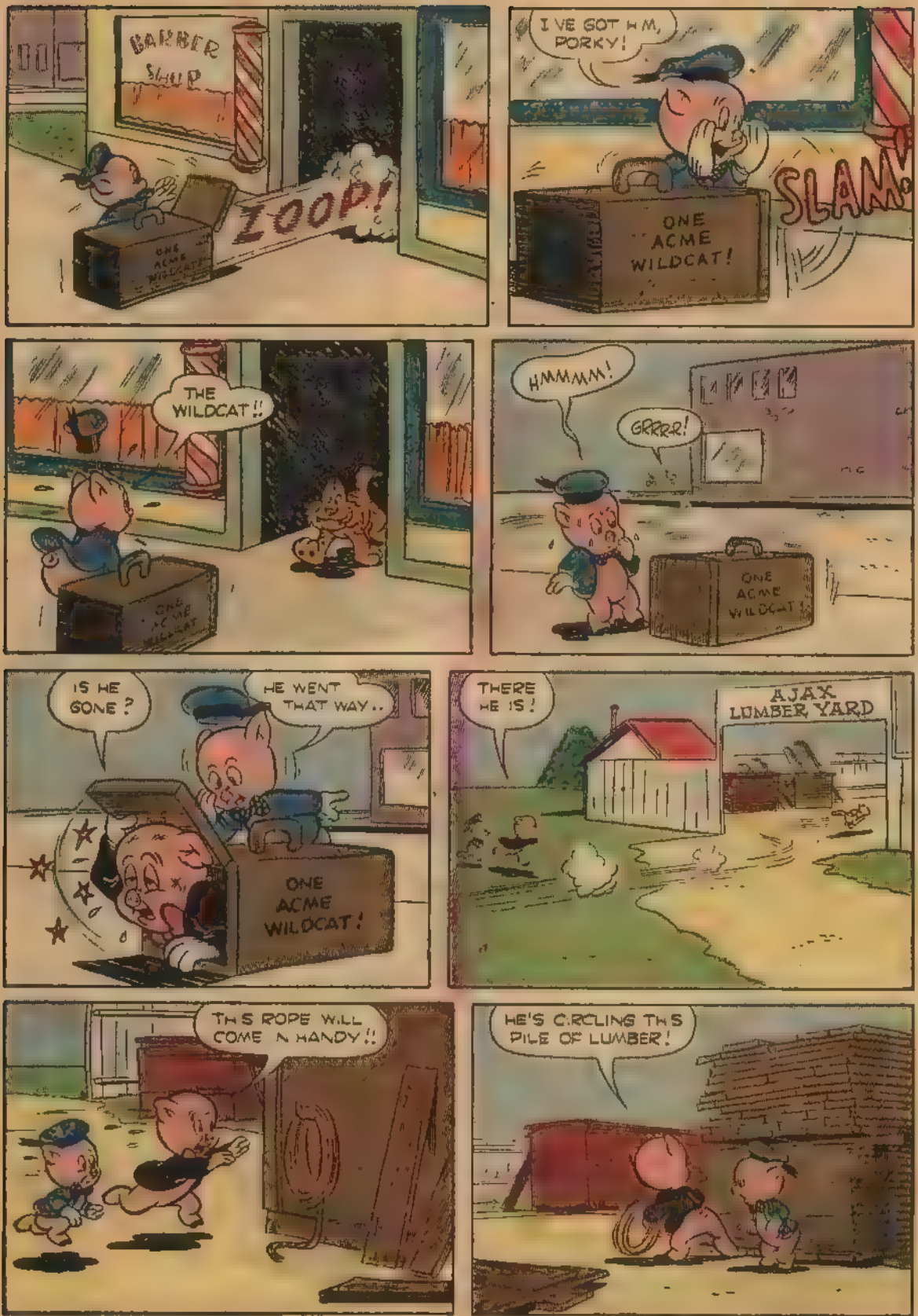

STICK 'EM UP, WABBIT!
BUT, FUDDY... THE WALL... REMEMBER?
YOU'LL HAVE TO WAP LOUDER THAN THAT! HE'S GONE TO THE TOWN HALL! HEH! HEH!
WHAT!!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
YIKES!!
BANG!
BANG!
SAY! HOW CAN YOU WUN UP THE WALL?
SHEER GRIT, DOC! SHEER GRIT!
WHIZZ!
NOW HE'S GONE OUT THE WINDOW!!
UH-OH! I DIDN'T THINK HE'D HAVE THE NERVE TO FOLLOW ME!!
I WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY!
GIVE UP, WABBIT!
WHAT A WAY TO PASS THE TIME!

HE'S GONE THROUGH THAT LITTLE WINDOW!
ZIP!
THE WORKS OF THE BIG CLOCK! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!!
I'LL JUST CHANGE THE TIME TO TWELVE O'CLOCK!
TIME REGULATOR
HEY!
WHIR-R-R-R!
OUCH!
BONK!
TIME REGULATOR
NOW I THINK I'LL MAKE IT SIX-THIRTY!
HELP!
WHIR-R-R!
OUCH!!

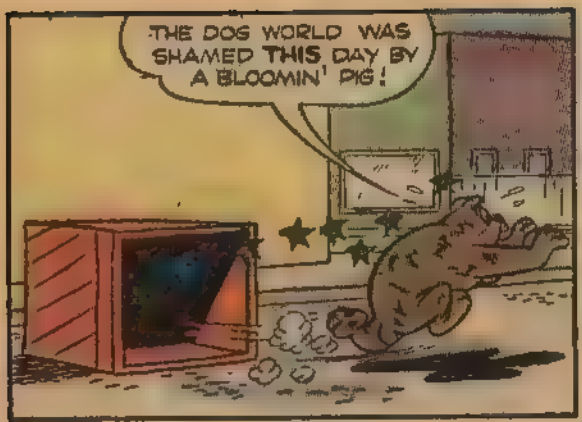

HEY, YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THE CARETAKER.
LOOK OUT, FUDDY!.
I'LL TEACH YOU TO FOOL WITH THAT CLOCK!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH THE CLOCK!!
IT'S VIBWATING!
YEEK!
OH! MY CLOCK! THEY'VE RUINED IT!!
SPROING!
HEY! WE'RE FALLING!
GWACIOUS!
TOWN HALL
GOING DOWN, DOC!
CRASH!
TOWN HALL
MAIN FLOOR! ALL OUT!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!
LUCKY THAT COUCH WAS THERE!!

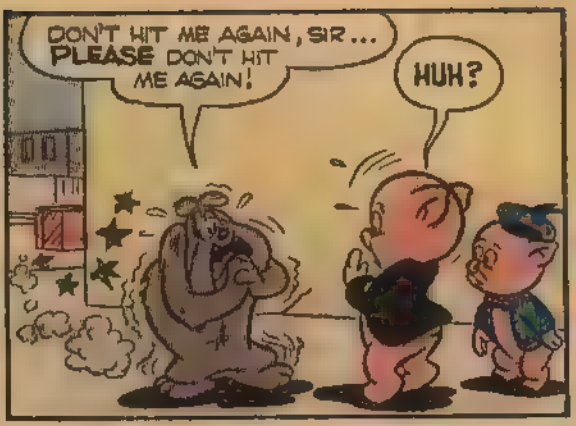
IF I CATCH THE ONE WHO FOOLED ME ON THIS "WINNING THE CAR DEAL," I'LL RING HIS NECK!!
THE MAN NEXT DOOR!
FUDDY, OLD BOY! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!!
AND I HAVE ONE FOR YOU... I FOUND A GUN!!
SLAM!
HELP! POLICE! JOHN! DON'T! SCREETCH!!
HEH! HEH!
BAM!
BAM!
WHAT'S WRONG, LITTLE LADY?
JOHN'S BEING A BRUTE AGAIN!!
YOU!!
BUT, HOW...
WHY, YOU'RE NO LADY!!
UH-OH!
OF COURSE HE'S NOT!!
YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN, SO I CALLED YOU AND TOLD YOU THAT YOU WON A CAR, AND...
WHAT?!!
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SENT ME ON THIS WILD-GOOSE CHASE, EH?
THE MORAL TO THIS STORY IS SIMPLE, FOLKS... "NEVER SERVE RABBIT STEW TO YOUR BOSS IF YOU WANT TO GET AHEAD!"
BIFF!
BOFF!

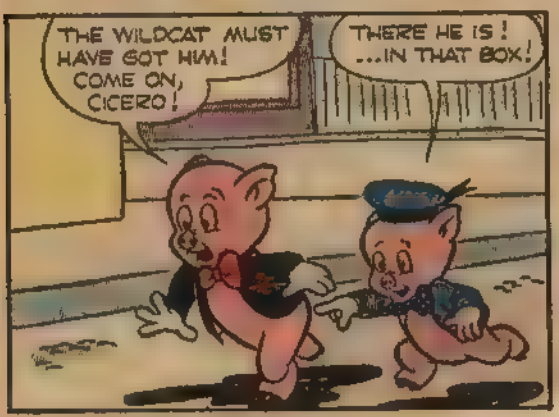

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
Porky Pig
WHAT'S WRONG, PORKY?
DOES THIS EMPTY CRATE ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
ONE ACME WILDCAT!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH A WILDCAT?
I WAS DEVELOPING A WILD ANIMAL ACT WHEN IT ESCAPED!
LOOK! THAT BARBER SHOP!
YEP! THAT MUST BE HIM, ALL RIGHT!
HELP!
HELP!
BARBER SHOP
COME ON, CICERO, I'LL GET HIM OUT! HE KNOWS ME!
WHEN I RUN HIM OUT INTO THIS CRATE, YOU FLIP THE COVER SHUT!
RIGHT!
BOY! WHAT A STRUGGLE!
FSST!
MEOWR!
FSSST!

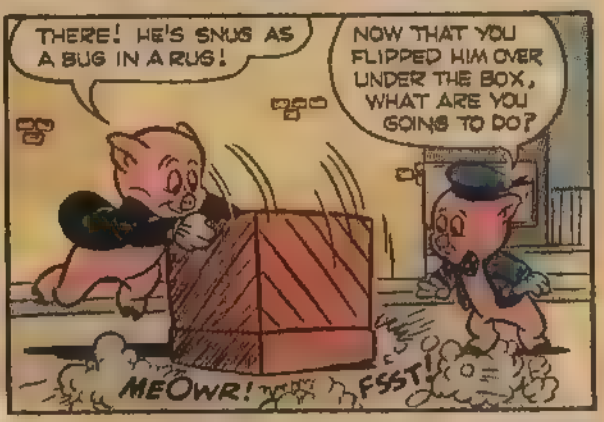

BARBER SHOP
ZOOP!
I'VE GOT HIM, PORKY!
ONE ACME WILDCAT!
SLAM!
THE WILDCAT!!
HMMMM!
GRRRR!
ONE ACME WILDCAT!
IS HE GONE?
HE WENT THAT WAY..
ONE ACME WILDCAT!
THERE HE IS!
AJAX LUMBER YARD
THIS ROPE WILL COME IN HANDY!!
HE'S CIRCLING THIS PILE OF LUMBER!

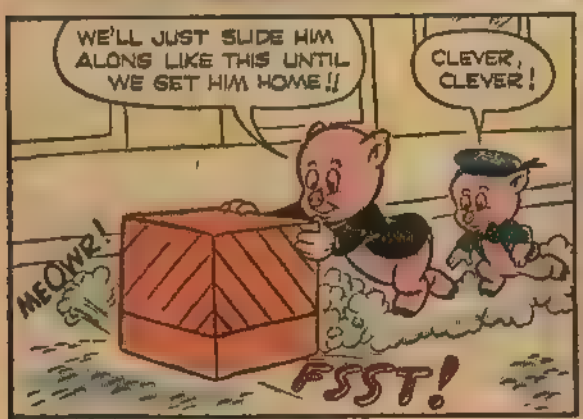
WHEN HE GETS AROUND TO THIS SIDE, I'LL LASSO HIM WITH THIS ROPE!
YOU HOPE!
I HEAR HIM DOWN THERE! HERE GOES!
DON'T MISS!
GOT HIM! PULL, CICERO!
ANY PARTICULAR REASON FOR THIS INDIGNITY?... OR ARE YOU JUST HAVING FUN?
GOLLY. WE WOULD SNAG THE TOWN'S TOUGHEST TOUGH G-GUY!
I'D SHAME THE DOG WORLD IF I DIDN'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!!
AH! THERE YOU ARE! I SEE YOUR FRIGHTENED LITTLE PIG EYES!
FSSST!
OUCH!
MEOWR!
FSSST!
OUCH!

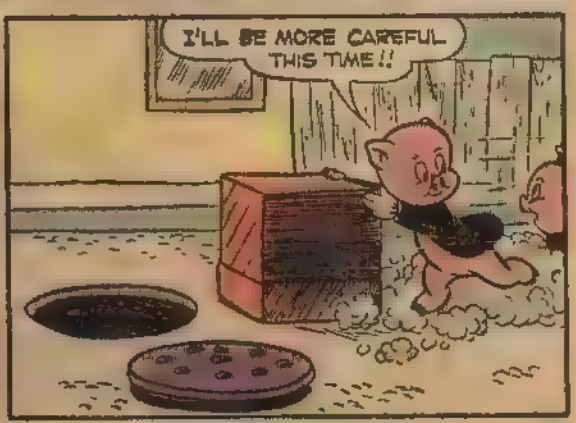

THE DOG WORLD WAS SHAMED THIS DAY BY A BLOOMIN' PIG!

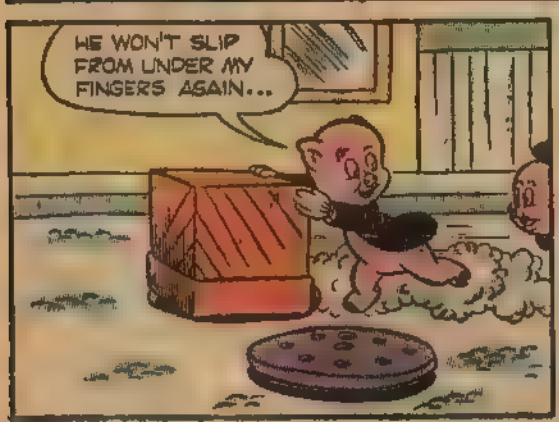

DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, SIR... PLEASE DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!
HUH?

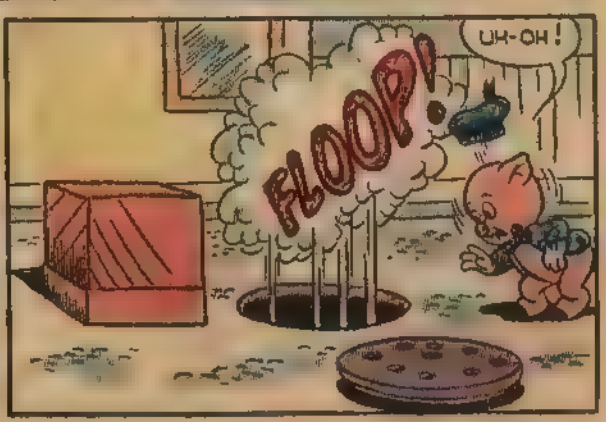

THE WILDCAT MUST HAVE GOT HIM! COME ON, CICERO!
THERE HE IS! ...IN THAT BOX!

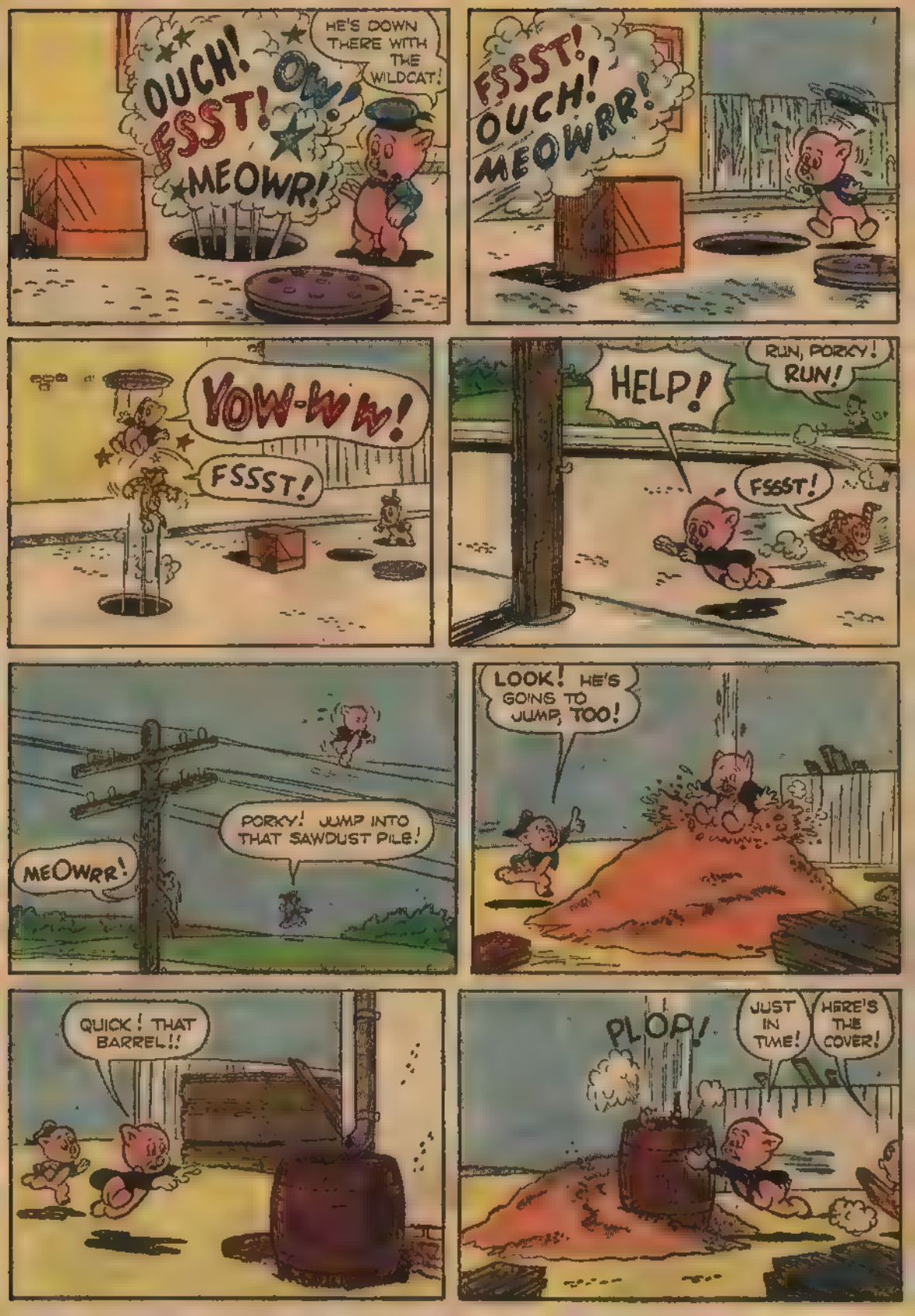

THERE! HE'S SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG!
NOW THAT YOU FLIPPED HIM OVER UNDER THE BOX, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
MEOWR!
FSST!

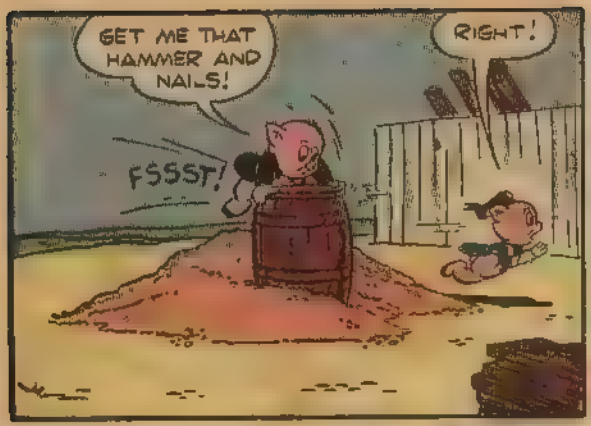

WE'LL JUST SLIDE HIM ALONG LIKE THIS UNTIL WE GET HIM HOME!!
CLEVER, CLEVER!
MEOWR!
FSST!

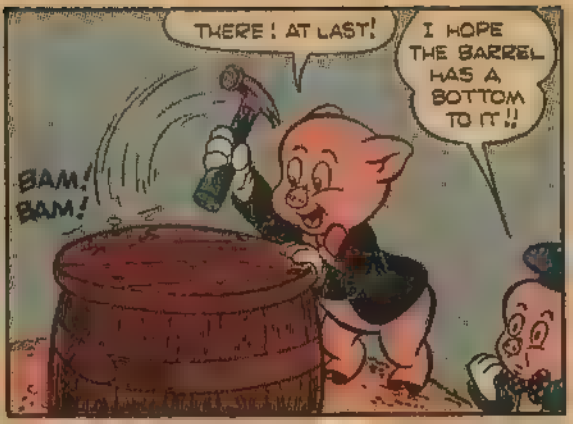

I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL THIS TIME!!

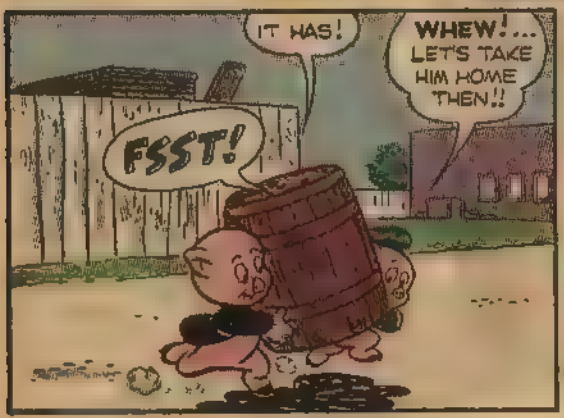

HE WON'T SLIP FROM UNDER MY FINGERS AGAIN...

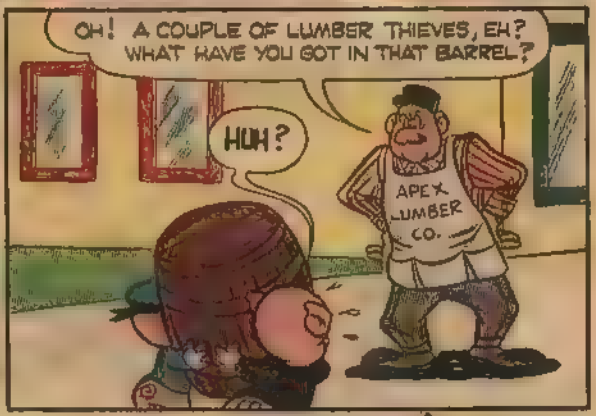

FLOOP!
UH-OH!


HE'S DOWN THERE WITH THE WILDCAT!
OUCH!
FSST!
OW!
MEOWR!
FSSST!
OUCH!
MEOWRR!
YOW-WW!
FSSST!
HELP!
RUN, PORKY! RUN!
FSSST!
MEOWRR!
PORKY! JUMP INTO THAT SAWDUST PILE!
LOOK! HE'S GOING TO JUMP, TOO!
QUICK! THAT BARREL!!
PLOP!
JUST IN TIME!
HERE'S THE COVER!

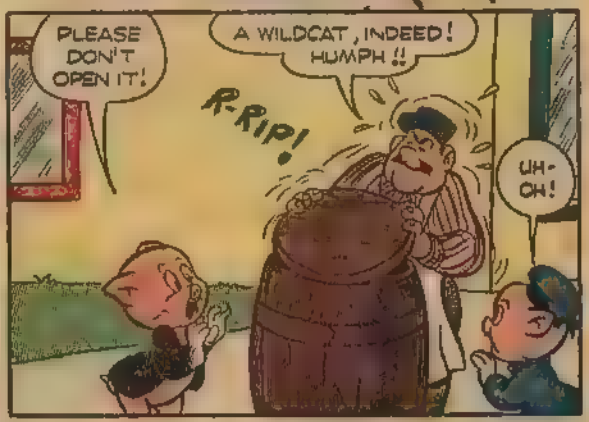

GET ME THAT HAMMER AND NAILS!
RIGHT!
FSSST!


THERE! AT LAST!
I HOPE THE BARREL HAS A BOTTOM TO IT!!
BAM! BAM!

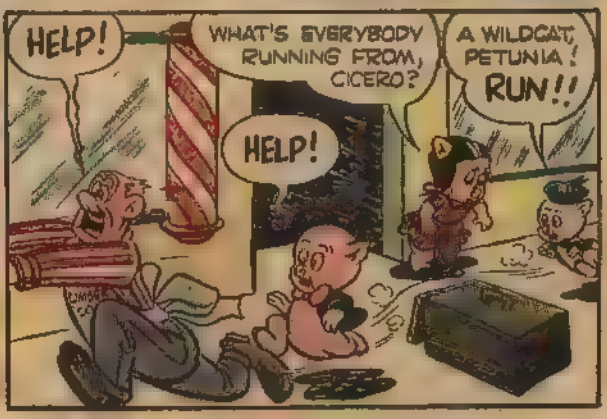

IT HAS!
WHEW!... LET'S TAKE HIM HOME THEN!!
FSST!

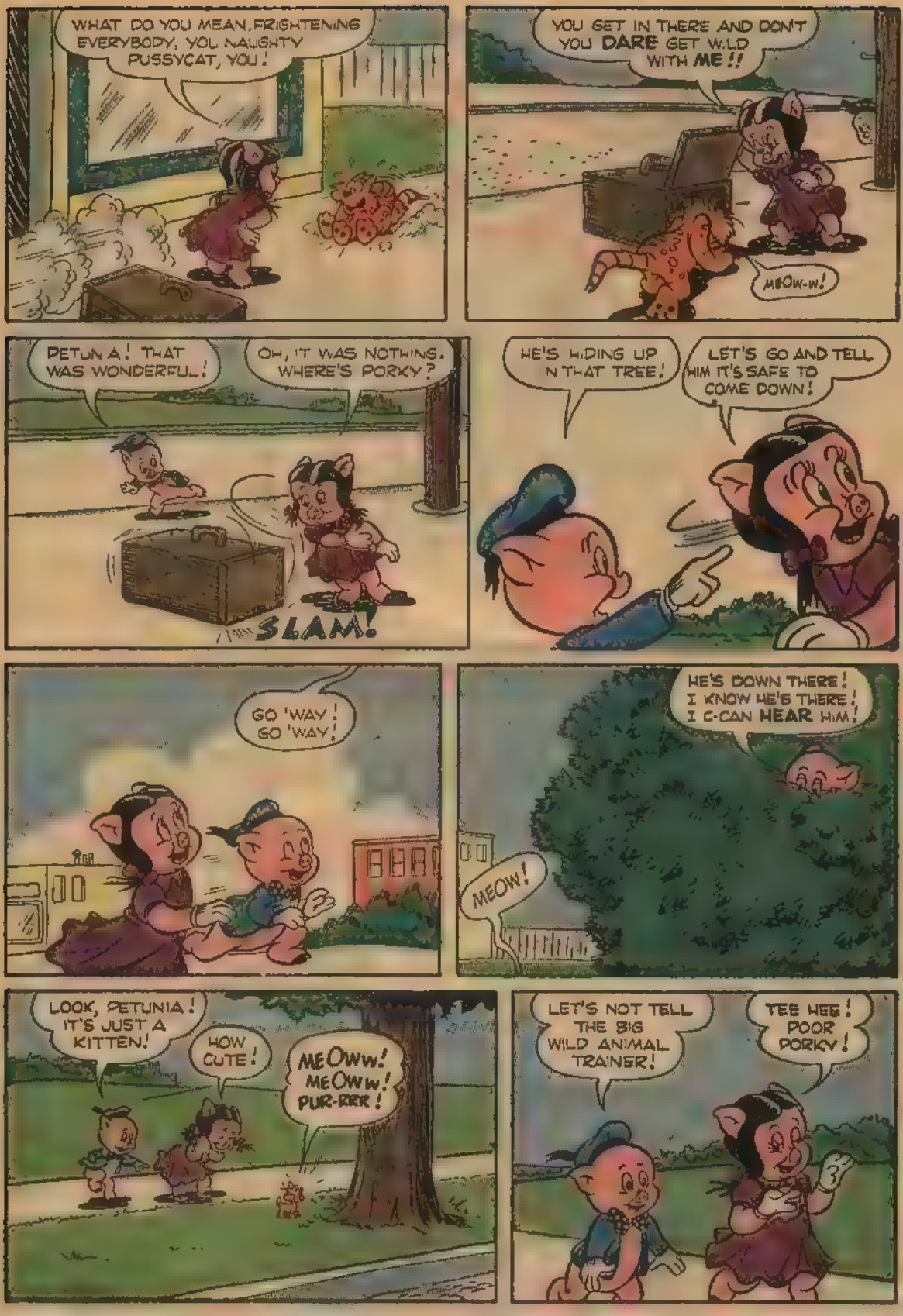

OH! A COUPLE OF LUMBER THIEVES, EH? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT BARREL?
HUH?
APEX LUMBER CO.

I'LL BET!!
A WILDCAT, SIR!

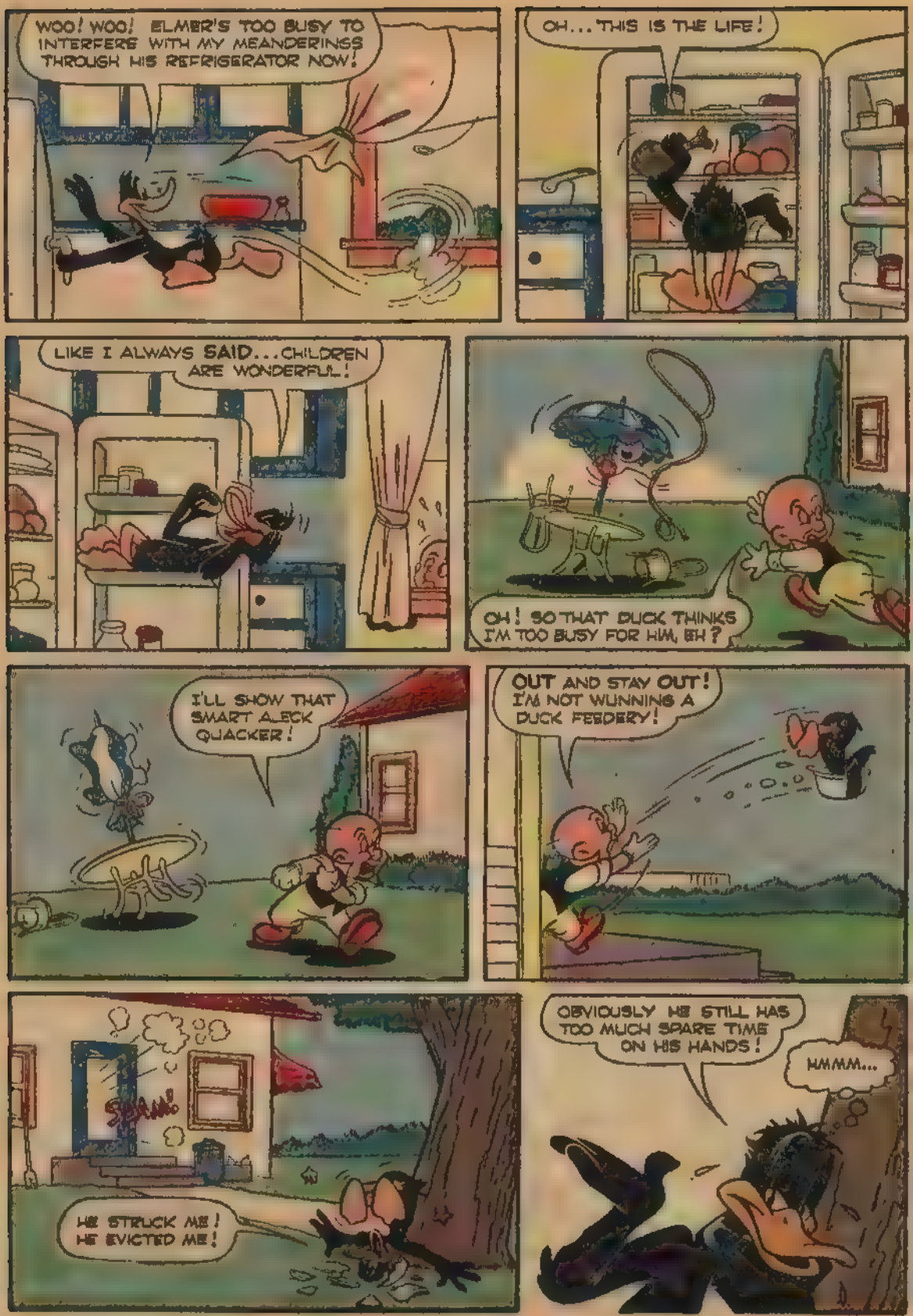

PLEASE DON'T OPEN IT!
A WILDCAT, INDEED! HUMPH!!
R-RIP!
UH-OH!

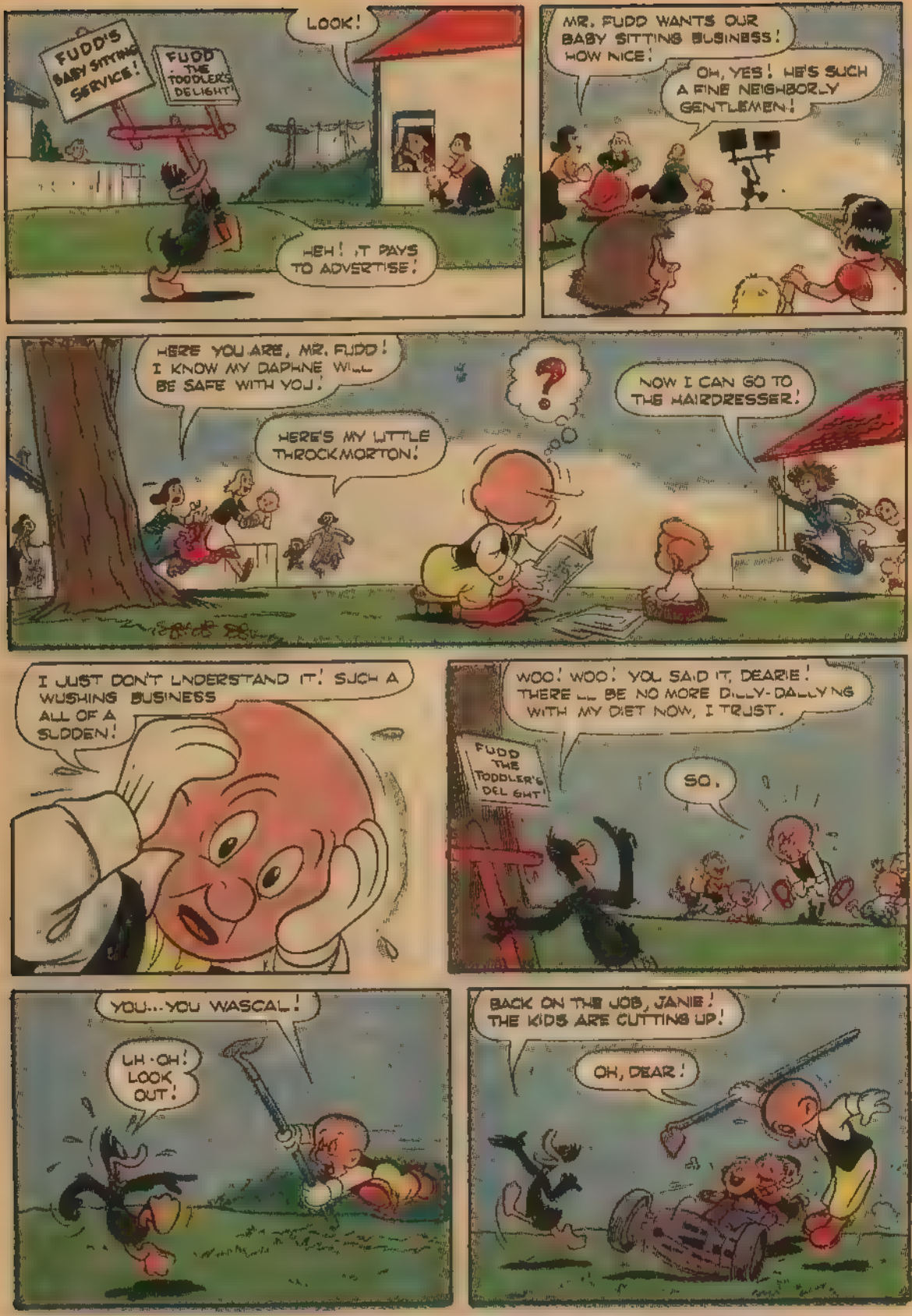
FSSSST!
YEEK!
APEX LUMBER CO.

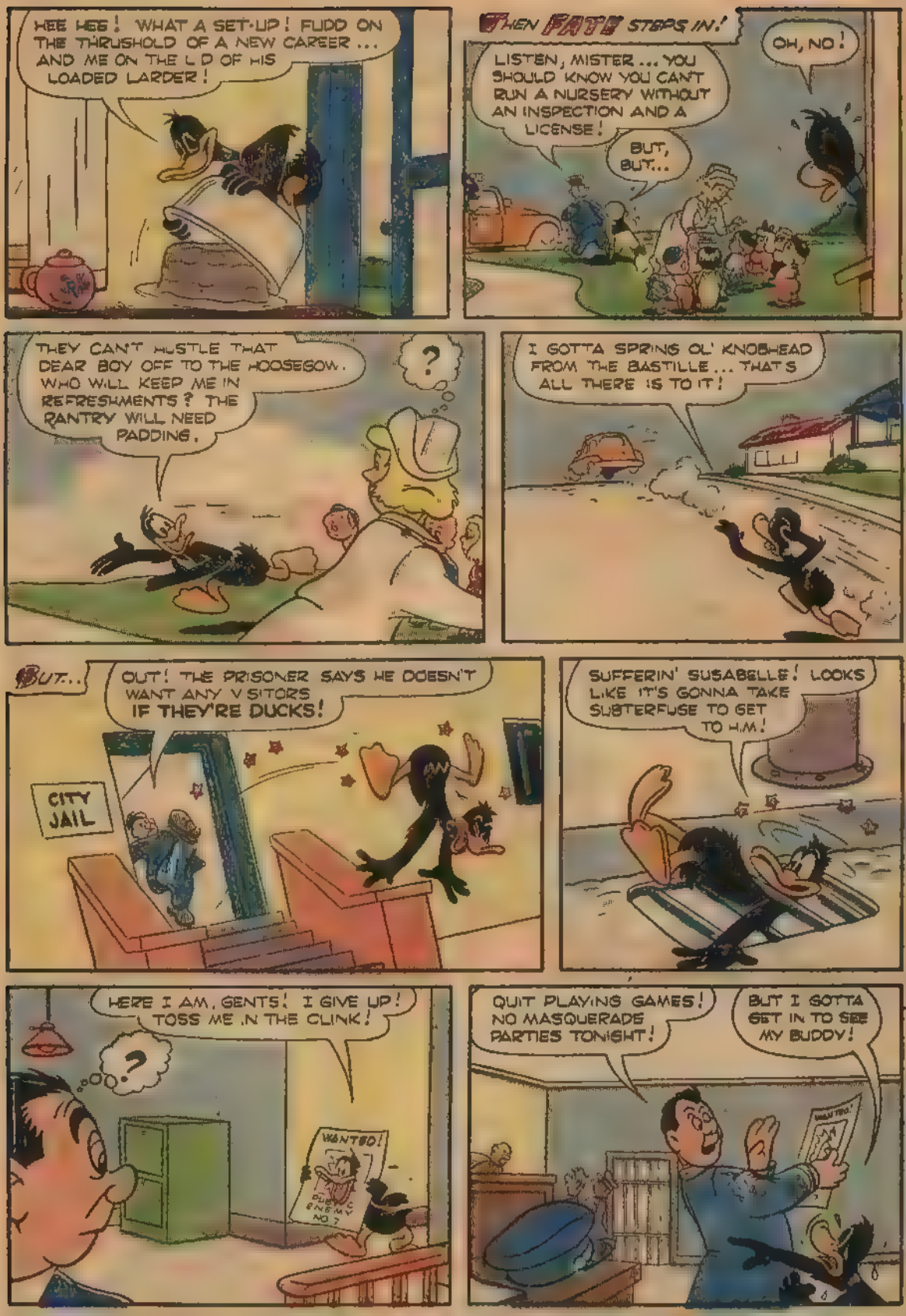

HELP!
WHAT'S EVERYBODY RUNNING FROM, CICERO?
A WILDCAT, PETUNIA! RUN!!
HELP!


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, FRIGHTENING EVERYBODY, YOU NAUGHTY PUSSYCAT, YOU!
YOU GET IN THERE AND DON'T YOU DARE GET WILD WITH ME!!
MEOW-W!
PETUNIA! THAT WAS WONDERFUL!
OH, IT WAS NOTHING. WHERE'S PORKY?
SLAM!
HE'S HIDING UP IN THAT TREE!
LET'S GO AND TELL HIM IT'S SAFE TO COME DOWN!
GO 'WAY! GO 'WAY!
HE'S DOWN THERE! I KNOW HE'S THERE! I C-CAN HEAR HIM!
MEOW!
LOOK, PETUNIA! IT'S JUST A KITTEN!
HOW CUTE!
MEOWW! MEOWW! PUR-RRR!
LET'S NOT TELL THE BIG WILD ANIMAL TRAINER!
TEE HEE! POOR PORKY!

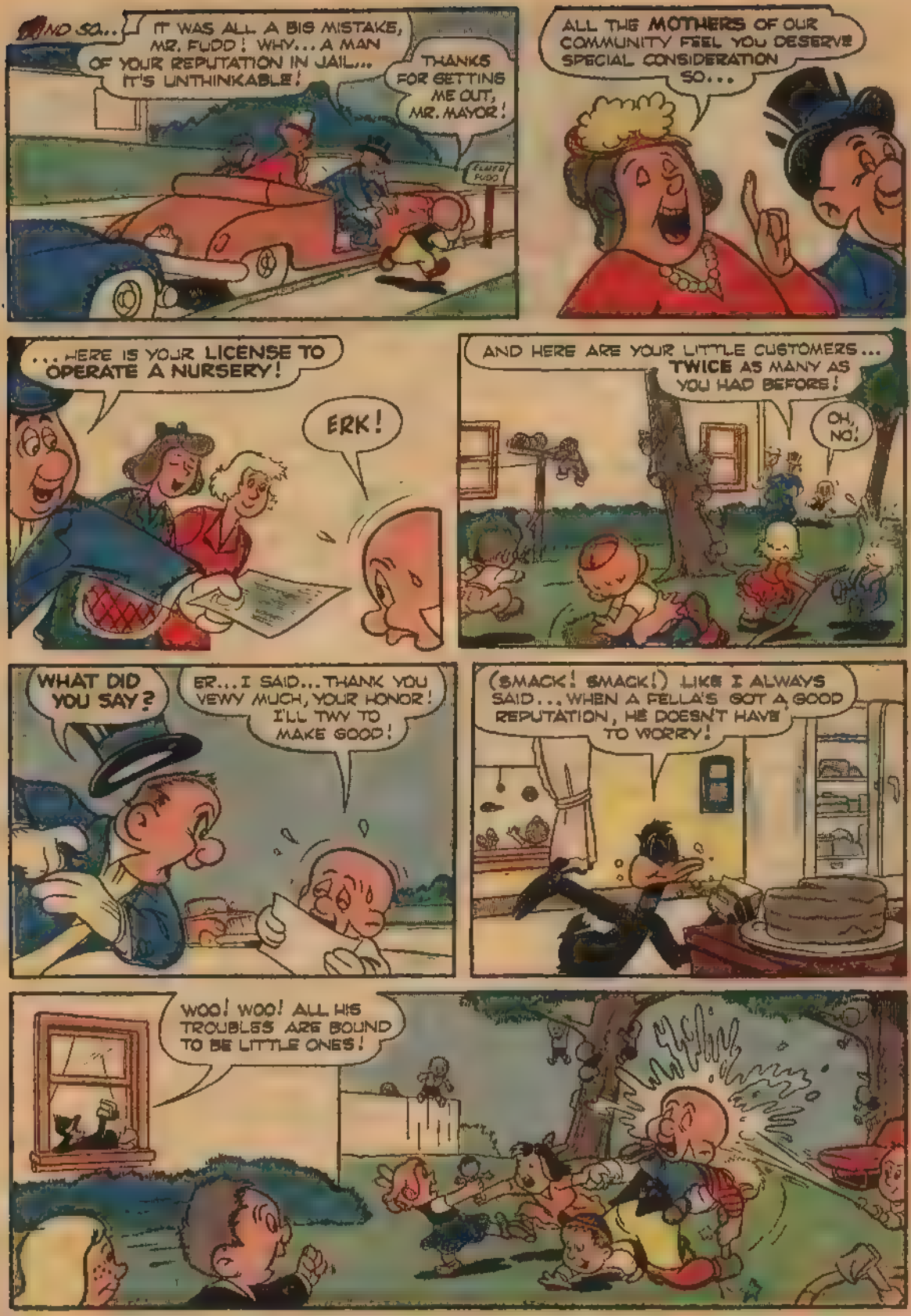
ELMER FUDD
and
DAFFY
ELMER'S NURSERY
YES, S.R! I'VE DEVELOPED SO MANY FINE PLANTS AND SHWUBS... IT'S WEALLY TIME I WAS MAKING A BUSINESS OF IT!
WHY, MISTER FUDD ... HOW NICE!
ELMER'S NURSERY
HUH?
I KNOW YOUR NURSERY WILL BE JUST THE PLACE FOR MY LITTLE MONTGOMERY!
B-BUT...
TEE HEE! JUST DON'T STAND TOO NEAR HIM! THE DEAR BOY IS TEETHING, YOU KNOW!
OW!
OH, NO, MONTY! YOUR MOTHER MISUNDERSTOOD! I'M NOT WUNNING A BABY NURSERY! I'M WUNNING A FLOWER NURSERY!


WOO! WOO! ELMER'S TOO BUSY TO INTERFERE WITH MY MEANDERINGS THROUGH HIS REFRIGERATOR NOW!
OH... THIS IS THE LIFE!
LIKE I ALWAYS SAID... CHILDREN ARE WONDERFUL!
OH! SO THAT DUCK THINKS I'M TOO BUSY FOR HIM, EH?
I'LL SHOW THAT SMART ALECK QUACKER!
OUT AND STAY OUT! I'M NOT RUNNING A DUCK FEEDERY!
SLAM!
HE STRUCK ME! HE EVICTED ME!
OBVIOUSLY HE STILL HAS TOO MUCH SPARE TIME ON HIS HANDS!
HMMM...


FUDD'S BABY SITTING SERVICE!
FUDD THE TODDLER'S DELIGHT
LOOK!
HEH! IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE!
MR. FUDD WANTS OUR BABY SITTING BUSINESS! HOW NICE!
OH, YES! HE'S SUCH A FINE NEIGHBORLY GENTLEMEN!
HERE YOU ARE, MR. FUDD! I KNOW MY DAPHNE WILL BE SAFE WITH YOU!
HERE'S MY LITTLE THROCKMORTON!
?
NOW I CAN GO TO THE HAIRDRESSER!
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! SUCH A WUSHING BUSINESS ALL OF A SUDDEN!
WOO! WOO! YOU SAID IT, DEARIE! THERE'LL BE NO MORE DILLY-DALLYING WITH MY DIET NOW, I TRUST.
FUDD THE TODDLER'S DELIGHT
SO.
YOU...YOU WASCAL!
UH-OH! LOOK OUT!
BACK ON THE JOB, JANIE! THE KIDS ARE CUTTING UP!
OH, DEAR!


HEE HEE! WHAT A SET-UP! FUDD ON THE THRUSHOLD OF A NEW CAREER ... AND ME ON THE L D OF HIS LOADED LARDER!
THEN FATE STEPS IN!
LISTEN, MISTER ... YOU SHOULD KNOW YOU CAN'T RUN A NURSERY WITHOUT AN INSPECTION AND A LICENSE!
OH, NO!
BUT, BUT...
THEY CAN'T HUSTLE THAT DEAR BOY OFF TO THE HOOSEGOW. WHO WILL KEEP ME IN REFRESHMENTS? THE PANTRY WILL NEED PADDING.
?
I GOTTA SPRING OL' KNOBHEAD FROM THE BASTILLE ... THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!
BUT..
OUT! THE PRISONER SAYS HE DOESN'T WANT ANY V SITORS IF THEY'RE DUCKS!
CITY JAIL
SUFFERIN' SUSABELLE! LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA TAKE SUBTERFUGE TO GET TO H.M.!
HERE I AM, GENTS! I GIVE UP! TOSS ME IN THE CLINK!
?
WANTED!
QUIT PLAYING GAMES! NO MASQUERADE PARTIES TONIGHT!
BUT I GOTTA GET IN TO SEE MY BUDDY!

LOOK! I'M IMPERSONATING AN OSSIFER! TOSS ME IN THE CAN!
OKAY!
I W.LL!
AH!
CITY JAIL
ZOUNDS! I BEEN SCUTTLED!
BUT WHILE THERE'S LIFE, THERE'S STILL HOPE...
PSST! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE, OLD PAL! HAVE COURAGE!
NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE! IN HERE, I'M FWEE FWOM YOU AND THAT SILLY NURSERY BUSINESS!
YOU CAN'T STAY HERE!
THINK OF YOUR POOR, LONELY, EMPTY REFRIGERATOR! THINK OF YOUR PANTRY! YOUR REPUTATION!
BAH!
I'LL DO MY OWN WORRYING ABOUT MY WEPUTATION... IS THAT CLEAR?
REPUTATION? HMMM... PERCHANCE IF I CALLED ON A FEW MAMAS AGAIN...


NO SO..
IT WAS ALL A BIG MISTAKE, MR. FUDD! WHY... A MAN OF YOUR REPUTATION IN JAIL... IT'S UNTHINKABLE!
THANKS FOR GETTING ME OUT, MR. MAYOR!
ELMER FUDD
ALL THE MOTHERS OF OUR COMMUNITY FEEL YOU DESERVE SPECIAL CONSIDERATION SO...
...HERE IS YOUR LICENSE TO OPERATE A NURSERY!
ERK!
AND HERE ARE YOUR LITTLE CUSTOMERS... TWICE AS MANY AS YOU HAD BEFORE!
OH, NO!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
ER... I SAID... THANK YOU VEWY MUCH, YOUR HONOR! I'LL TWY TO MAKE GOOD!
(SMACK! SMACK!) LIKE I ALWAYS SAID... WHEN A FELLA'S GOT A GOOD REPUTATION, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY!
WOO! WOO! ALL HIS TROUBLES ARE BOUND TO BE LITTLE ONES!

THE REAR GUARDS

"Dinner! Chow! Food!" cried Cicero happily, as he and Porky Pig returned to their mountain camp after an all-day hike. "Boy! Am I starved!"

"Me, too!" said Porky. "But let's just open a can of beans. I'm too tired to cook anything."

"Suits me!" agreed Cicero. "You build the fire! I'll get the beans!"

Porky obediently started the fire, while Cicero headed for a nearby cave where they had cached their food.

A few minutes later, Cicero, empty-handed, shot out of the cave screaming, "Porky! Our food! It's been stolen!"

Porky dropped the piece of wood he had been carrying to the fire, rushed to the cave, and peered in. "Oh, gee!" he wailed, eyeing the empty cave. "They took everything — even our box! Come on, Cicero! Let's trail the thief and get it back!"

"Don't be a dope!" said Cicero. "We can't follow anyone in the dark. Let's find Fritz, the trail guide at Pineneedle Lodge — he'll give us something to eat. We'll trail the thief in the morning."

"Swell idea!" nodded Porky, so off they started for Pineneedle Lodge — and dinner, they hoped.

But the minute they located Fritz in the corral of the lodge, he shouted, "Cicero! Porky! You're just the fellows I've been wanting to see!"

"Yeah?" said Cicero. "What for?"

"To be my rear guards on an all-night horseback trail trip. My regular assistant can't make it, and I don't see how I can manage a dozen guests all alone. How about it — will you help me?"

"Sure," said Cicero, "if we can have dinner first!" Then he told Fritz about the theft of their food.

"Gee, fellows!" said Fritz. "That's tough. But if you can hold out until we reach our destination, the cook will have a big delicious breakfast waiting for us."

"Dinner or breakfast, what's the difference," shrugged Cicero. "Just so it's food!"

"That's the spirit!" laughed Fritz.

The guide quickly saddled a couple of horses for them, and all three mounted and joined the already mounted guests.

"Okay, folks! Follow me!" hollered Fritz, and he led them out of the corral.

Single file, the riders jogged happily along the wooded trail, and everything went smoothly until Fritz called out his first warning.

"Low branch!" he cried, as he ducked to keep from being knocked off his horse by a branch sticking out over the trail.

Each rider quickly relayed the warning as he ducked his head.

All but Cicero — he ducked, but he forgot to yell a warning to Porky, who was behind him bringing up the rear.

SMACK! The branch hit Porky, knocked him off his horse, and landed him right on the back of a porcupine who was scurrying across the trail.

"Umph!" grunted the porcupine.

"Ye-OWWWW!" screamed Porky.

Startled, Cicero reined in, leaped off his horse, and rushed back to Porky's aid.

"What happened?" asked Cicero. "What are you dancin' around for?"

Porky told him, then, pointing to the seat of his pants, he wailed, "Pull these quills out! Quick! They're killing me!"

"Okay, pal!" said Cicero. "But after this, keep your eyes open!"

"After this," said Porky crossly, "warn me! This is your fault, you know!"

At that moment, Fritz galloped up. "What's going on?" he asked.

"A porcupine made a pin cushion outa Porky," giggled Cicero. "But he's all right. You go on — we'll catch up in a minute!"

"All right!" said Fritz. "But make it snappy!" He rejoined the riders and they started off.

Cicero worked quickly and concentrated on what he was doing. He soon had Porky dequilled and they were ready to mount again.

"Hey!" yelled Cicero glancing around. "Where are our horses?"

"Oh-oh!" said Porky. "They must have followed the others! Well, it looks like we get gypped out of breakfast, too."

"Who says so!" cried Cicero, sprinting off. "Come on! We'll catch 'em!"

They raced along the trail for about a mile, then suddenly Cicero stopped, grabbed Porky's arm, and cried, "Look! Smoke!"

"Probably just a camp fire," said Porky. "Nothing to get excited about."

"Maybe," said Cicero, heading toward the smoke, "but I'm not taking any chances. The forest ranger told us to investigate every time we see smoke — so I'm investigatin'!"

It was a good thing Cicero did, for they found a small surface fire right in the heart of a densely-treed area.

"Jeepers!" cried Porky. "What'll we do? We can't put it out with our bare hands."

"Of course not!" answered Cicero. "We'll get old Joe Seezar. His farm's closer than the ranger station."

"That's right!" agreed Porky. "And he's got fire-fighting equipment, too."

It didn't take any time at all to rout old Joe out of bed, hop into his fire-fighting jeep with him, and get back to the fire.

Joe quickly gave wet gunny sacks to Cicero and Porky and cried, "Start beatin'!" Then, soaking another sack, he showed the boys how to beat out the flames.

It was hard, dangerous work. The smoke choked them and blackened their faces and hands, but they finally got the fire out.

Exhausted, they dropped down on the ground to rest, and Cicero immediately made a startling discovery. He found the cardboard box which had contained their food supply, and several empty cans with beans and fruit labels on them.

"Why, this fire was caused by the thief who stole our food!" Cicero snorted indignantly.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Porky. "Now we've got a double reason for trackin' him down. He's more than a thief and a careless camper — he's a menace to the forest."

"He sure is!" agreed Joe. "But you leave trackin' him to the rangers. They'll get him! But it looks like you fellows won't get your food back."

"Say!" exclaimed Cicero. "Speakin' of food — we'd better shove off or we won't get any breakfast, either."

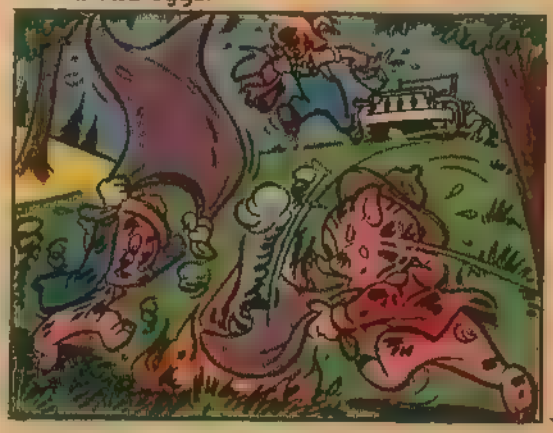
"Come on!" said Joe, heading for the jeep. "I'll drive you down the trail. Maybe we can catch up to Fritz and the riders."

But before they could even get started, Fritz came galloping up the trail looking for them, leading their runaway horses.

After Cicero had explained, Fritz said, "Well, you sure have earned that big delicious breakfast I promised you. But as firefighters, not rear guards."

"What do you mean, not rear guards!" said Cicero huffily. "We guarded you from a big forest fire, didn't we? And we're bringin' up the rear, aren't we? If that's not rear guardin', what is it?"

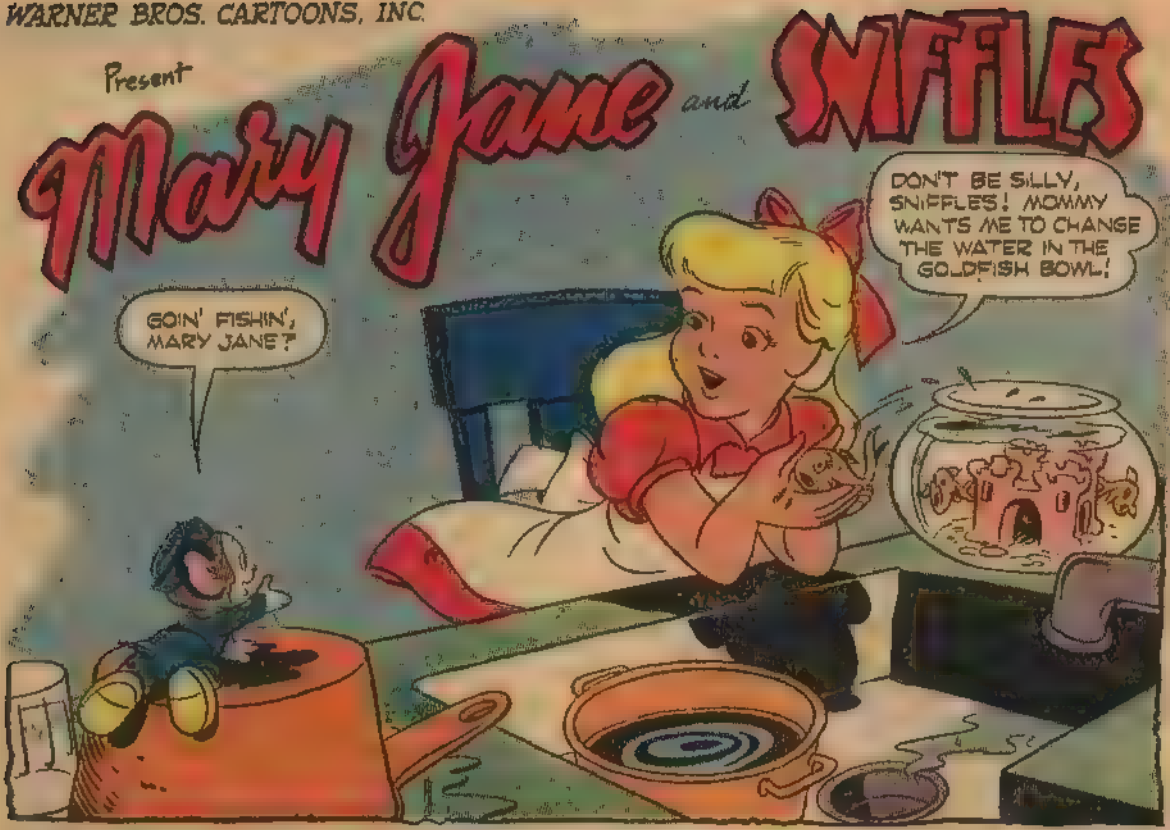
"Hmmm!" said Fritz. "I see what you mean." And after he and his two rear guards bade Joe goodnight, they galloped off down the trail with nothing on their minds but bacon and eggs.

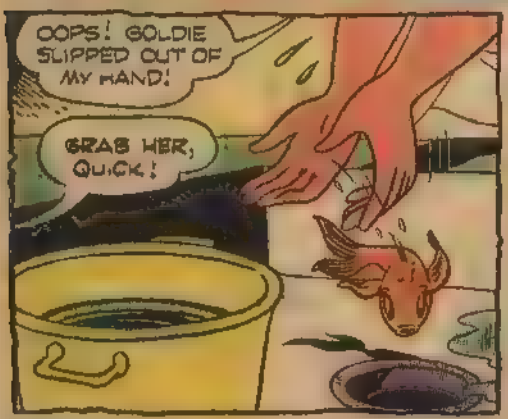


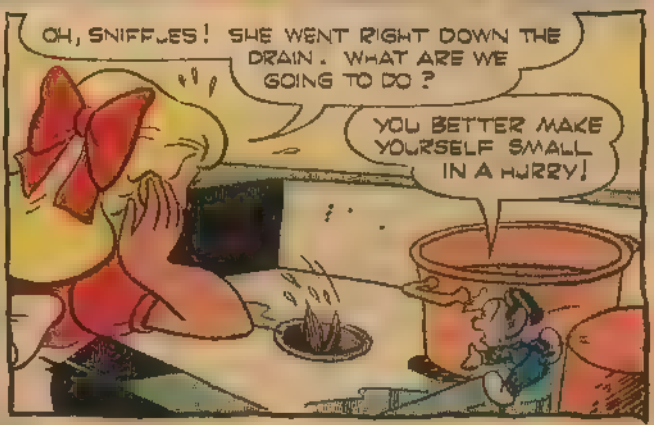
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

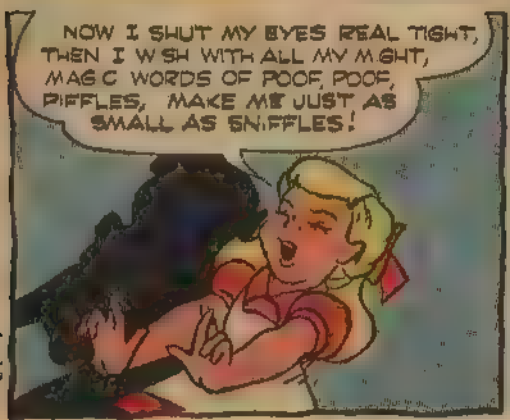
Present

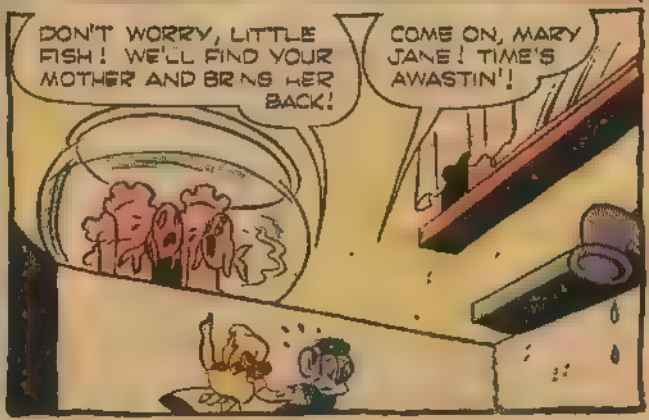
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES





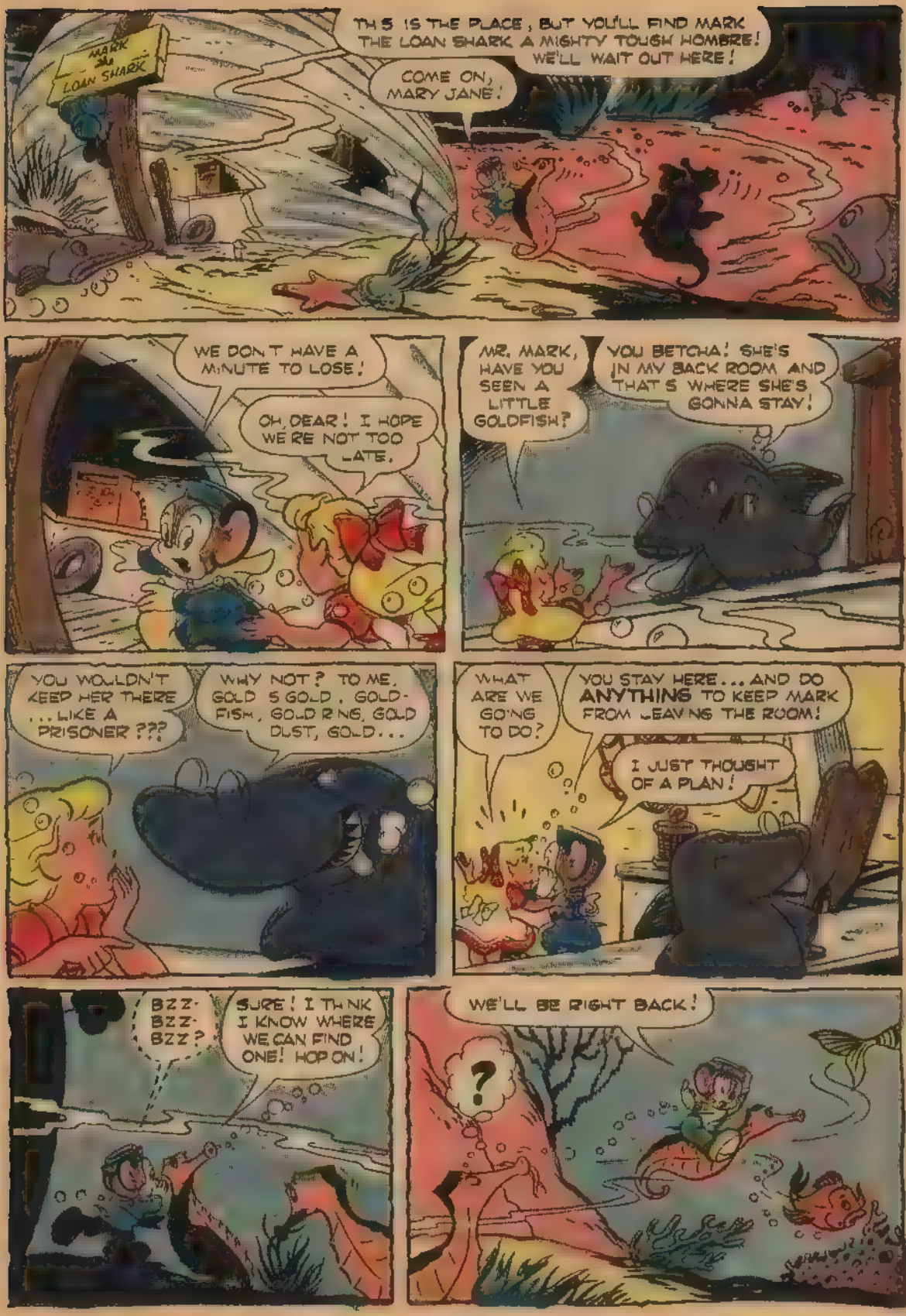



NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

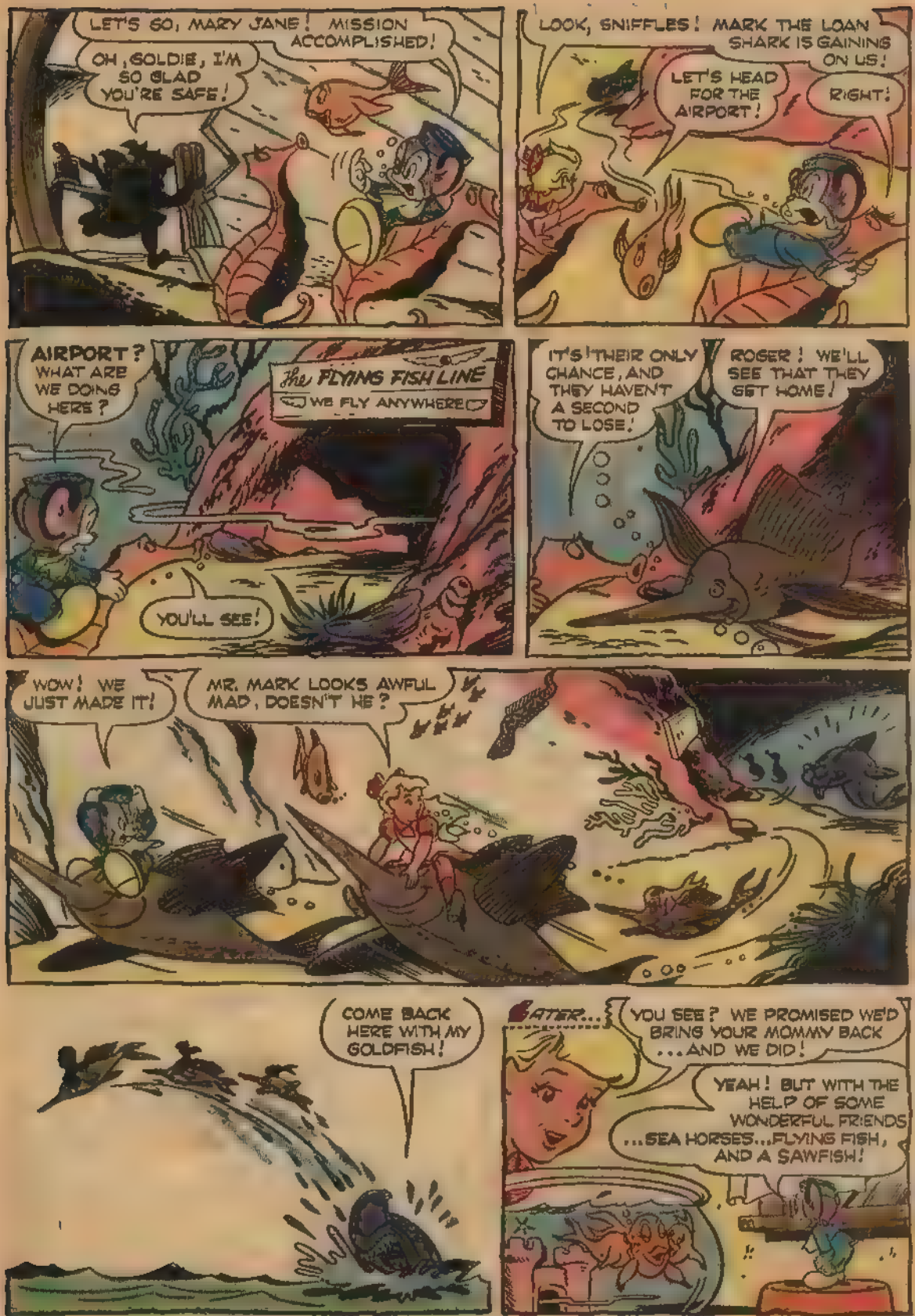


HOW FAR DO YOU THINK WE'LL HAVE TO GO?
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! FOLLOW ME!
WHERE ARE WE, SNIFFLES?
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ENTERING THE OCEAN!
SEE, SNIFFLES... ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
IT SURE IS. BUT LET'S GET GOING! WE'LL NEVER FIND GOLDIE JUST STANDING HERE!
MEANWHILE...
HELLO! I'M MINNIE MINNOW! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!
I'M GOLDIE GOLDFISH... AND I'M LOST. HOW'LL I EVER GET HOME?
THERE'S LOBSTER THE MOBSTER STANDING OVER THERE! MAYBE HE CAN HELP YOU!
MAYBE HE CAN! THANK YOU SO MUCH, MINNIE!
MR. LOBSTER THE MOBSTER, I'M LOST! CAN YOU HELP ME OUT?
MAYBE! WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?
HEY... IS THAT GOLD YOU'RE WEARIN'?
OF COURSE! I'M A GOLDFISH! BUT...

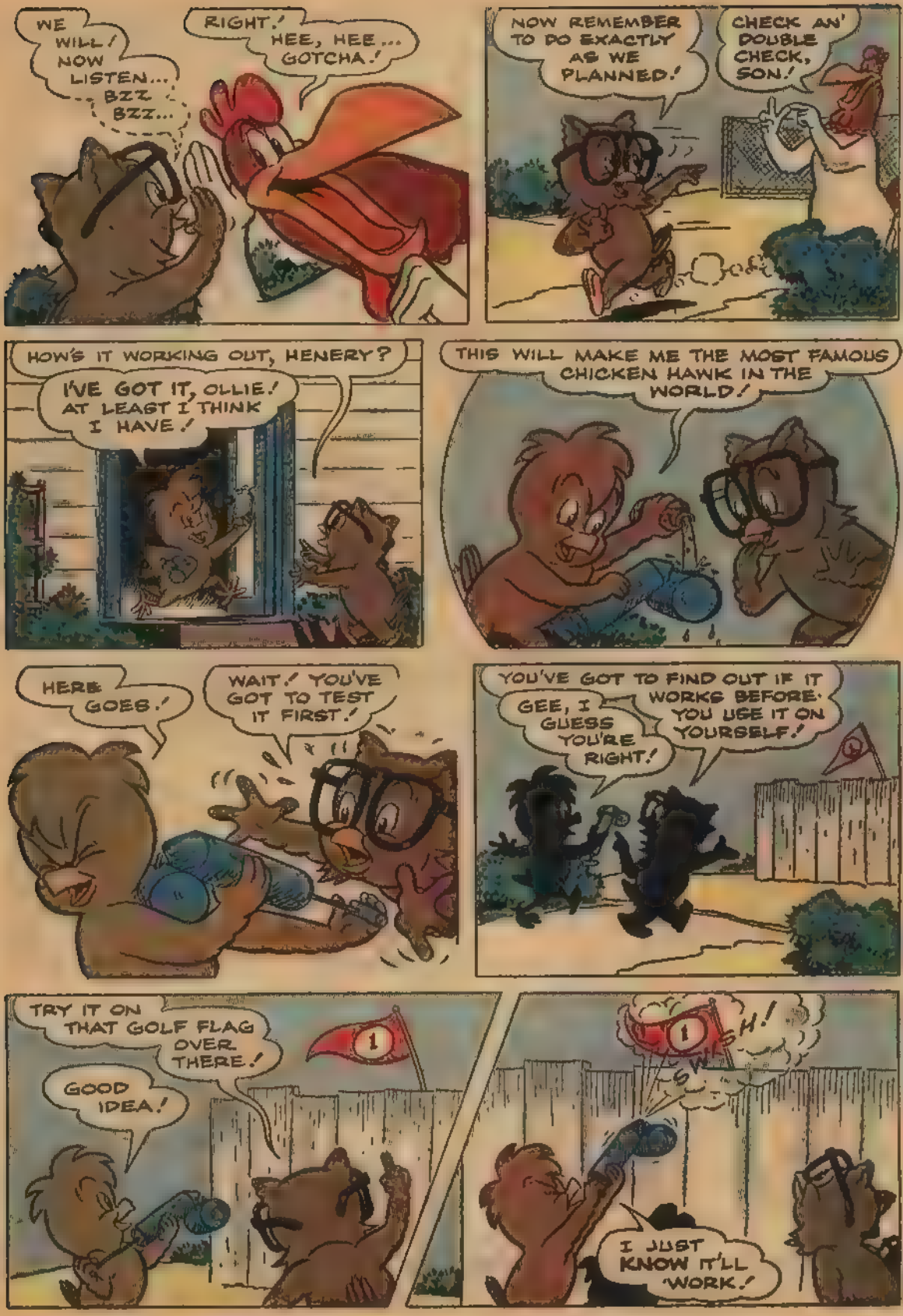
YOU COME ALONG WITH ME! GOLD IS WORTH A LOT!
HELP! HELP!
THE OCEAN IS SO BIG, SNIFFLES! HOW WILL WE EVER FIND GOLDIE?
THERE'S A SEA HORSE OVER THERE! LET'S ASK HIM!
PARDON ME, BUT COULD YOU HELP US FIND A LOST GOLDFISH?
WHY, SURE... WE'D BE GLAD TO HELP YOU OUT! CLIMB ON!
THIS IS AWFULLY KIND OF YOU!
AW SHUCKS, MA'AM ... WE'RE PLUMB HAPPY TO DO IT!
HERE COMES HARRY HERRING! MAYBE HE'S SEEN YOUR FRIEND!
HARRY, HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF A GOLDFISH IN THESE PARTS?
YEP! SAW LOBSTER THE MOBSTER TAKIN ONE IN TO MARK'S PLACE!
IF MARK HAS YOUR LITTLE FRIEND, THEN WE'D BETTER REALLY HURRY!
WHO'S MARK?
WE'LL SHOW YOU.
IN THE MEANTIME...
HIYA, MARK! YA BUYIN' GOLD TODAY?
SURE THING! I'LL ALWAYS PAY WELL FOR GOLD!
WELL, CAST YOUR FISH-EYES ON THIS!
HEY! SHE'S A BEAUTY! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A DEAL!


MARK the LOAN SHARK
COME ON, MARY JANE!
THIS IS THE PLACE, BUT YOU'LL FIND MARK THE LOAN SHARK A MIGHTY TOUGH HOMBRE! WE'LL WAIT OUT HERE!
WE DON'T HAVE A MINUTE TO LOSE!
OH, DEAR! I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE.
MR. MARK, HAVE YOU SEEN A LITTLE GOLDFISH?
YOU BETCHA! SHE'S IN MY BACK ROOM AND THAT'S WHERE SHE'S GONNA STAY!
YOU WOULDN'T KEEP HER THERE ...LIKE A PRISONER ???
WHY NOT? TO ME, GOLD IS GOLD, GOLDFISH, GOLD RING, GOLD DUST, GOLD...
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
YOU STAY HERE...AND DO ANYTHING TO KEEP MARK FROM LEAVING THE ROOM!
I JUST THOUGHT OF A PLAN!
BZZ-BZZ-BZZ?
SURE! I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND ONE! HOP ON!
WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
?

TEN MINUTES LATER...
SHHHH-SHHHHH-
NO USE YOU WAITING AROUND ...HEY!... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
UH-OH! THAT MUST BE SNIFFLES WITH HIS PLAN! I BETTER START SINGING...LOUD!
TRA-LA-LA-LA! WHAT NO SE? YOU MEAN MY SING NG? TRA-LA-LA!
SHHHH-SHHHHH-
MIGHTY FUNNY PECULIAR SING N'! SOUNDS MORE LIKE SAWIN' TO ME!
AND MARK'S RIGHT... IT IS SAWING...
PLEASE HURRY, MR. SAWFISH!
DON'T WORRY, LITTLE FELLER ... I'LL HAVE A HOLE SAWED OUT IN NO TIME!
SHHHHH-SHHHHH-
TRA-LA-LA-LA.
BY GOLLY... YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! THAT IS SAWIN', AND IT'S COMIN' FROM... HEY!...
SOMEONE'S TRYIN' TO GET MY VALUABLE GOLDFISH! GET AWAY FROM THERE!
HURRY, SNIFFLES, HURRY!
OH, SNIFFLES! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WHERE'S MARY JANE?
SHE'S INSIDE! COME ON...WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FAST GETAWAY!
THANK YOU SO MUCH, MR. SAWFISH!
GLAD TO DO IT! I NEVER DID LIKE MARK THE LOAN SHARK ANYWAY!
WHY, YOU... YOU...


LET'S GO, MARY JANE! MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
OH, GOLDIE, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!
LOOK, SNIFFLES! MARK THE LOAN SHARK IS GAINING ON US!
LET'S HEAD FOR THE AIRPORT!
RIGHT!
AIRPORT? WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
the FLYING FISH LINE
WE FLY ANYWHERE
YOU'LL SEE!
IT'S THEIR ONLY CHANCE, AND THEY HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!
ROGER! WE'LL SEE THAT THEY GET HOME!
WOW! WE JUST MADE IT!
MR. MARK LOOKS AWFUL MAD, DOESN'T HE?
COME BACK HERE WITH MY GOLDFISH!
LATER...
YOU SEE? WE PROMISED WE'D BRING YOUR MOMMY BACK ...AND WE DID!
YEAH! BUT WITH THE HELP OF SOME WONDERFUL FRIENDS ...SEA HORSES...FLYING FISH, AND A SAWFISH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
DEAR ME! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING, HENERY?
THIS IS MY NEW SECRET WEAPON!
I SAW A PICTURE ON TV CALLED "THE INVISIBLE EAGLE!"
SO?
SO, I'M GONNA MAKE MYSELF INVISIBLE AND CATCH ME A FEW CHICKENS!
MOST INTERESTING!
WELL, I MUST BE GOING, HENERY! HAPPY EXPERIMENTING!
HEH, HEH... YEAH!
I MUST NIP THIS RIDICULOUS IDEA BEFORE HENERY GETS INTO TROUBLE!
SHORTLY...
ISN'T IT SILLY?
THAT BOY IS TETCHED! WE'LL HAVE TO TEACH HIM A LESSON, SON!

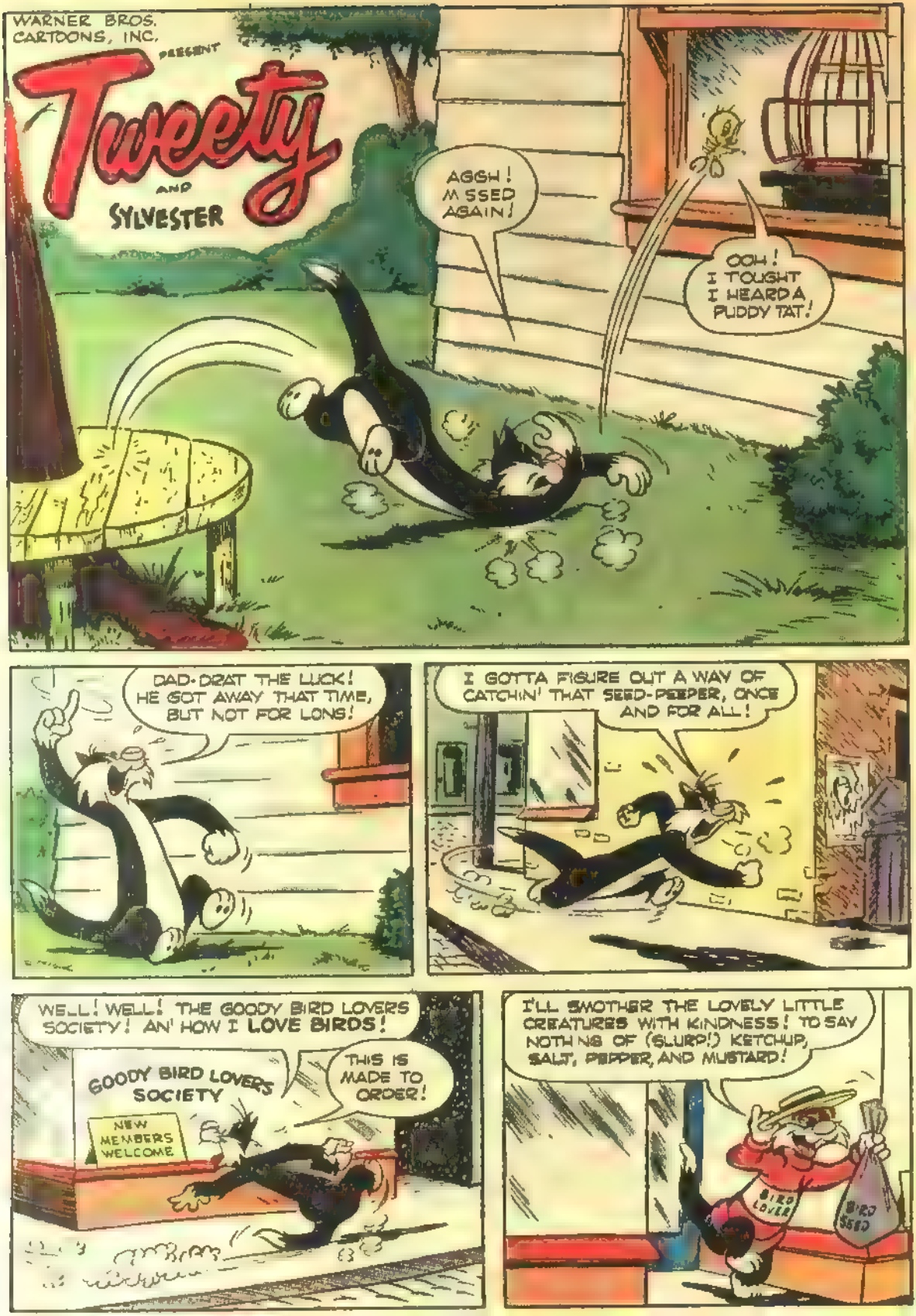

WE WILL! NOW LISTEN... BZZ BZZ...
RIGHT! HEE, HEE... GOTCHA!
NOW REMEMBER TO DO EXACTLY AS WE PLANNED!
CHECK AN' DOUBLE CHECK, SON!
HOW'S IT WORKING OUT, HENERY?
I'VE GOT IT, OLLIE! AT LEAST I THINK I HAVE!
THIS WILL MAKE ME THE MOST FAMOUS CHICKEN HAWK IN THE WORLD!
HERE GOES!
WAIT! YOU'VE GOT TO TEST IT FIRST!
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND OUT IF IT WORKS BEFORE YOU USE IT ON YOURSELF!
GEE, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
TRY IT ON THAT GOLF FLAG OVER THERE!
GOOD IDEA!
1
1
SWISH!
I JUST KNOW IT'LL WORK!

SWISH!
THAT BOY IS A REAL BOOBY! (CHUCKLE!)
WOW! IT'S INVISIBLE ALREADY!
AMAZING! SIMPLY AMAZING!
ONCE MORE NOW, TO MAKE SURE! TRY IT ON THAT BOARD!
OKAY, BUT I KNOW IT'S A SUCCESS!
THIS IS THE LAST TEST, OLLIE, I DON'T WANNA WASTE THE STUFF!
SWISH!
I COULD FEEL SORRY FOR HENERY, IF HE DIDN'T CHASE US ALL THE TIME!
SWISH!
THAT'S ENOUGH EXPERIMENTIN'! I'M READY!
SWISH!
CAN YOU SEE ME, OLLIE?
ASTOUNDING! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! I CAN SEE ME!

OF COURSE! YOU CAN SEE YOURSELF BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE!
YEAH... I GUESS THAT MAKES SENSE!
OLLIE MAY BE KIDDING ME, BUT THAT OL' ROOSTER WILL BE THE FINAL TEST!
HI, OLLIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ALL ALONE?
HOORAY... HE CAN'T SEE ME!
I DIDN'T THINK HE'D FALL FOR IT!
OH, I KNOW HENERY PRETTY WELL! HE WAS TOO EXCITED TO NOTICE ANYTHING!
OH BOY... I'LL GET EVERY CHICKEN FARMER BROWN OWNS!
MMMM... I CAN SMELL THAT CHICKEN FRYING NOW!
HEH, HEH... IF THEY ONLY KNEW HOW CLOSE I AM! I'LL HIDE IN THE HEN HOUSE, AND AS THE CHICKENS WALK IN... WHAM-O!
STEADY, GIRLS!

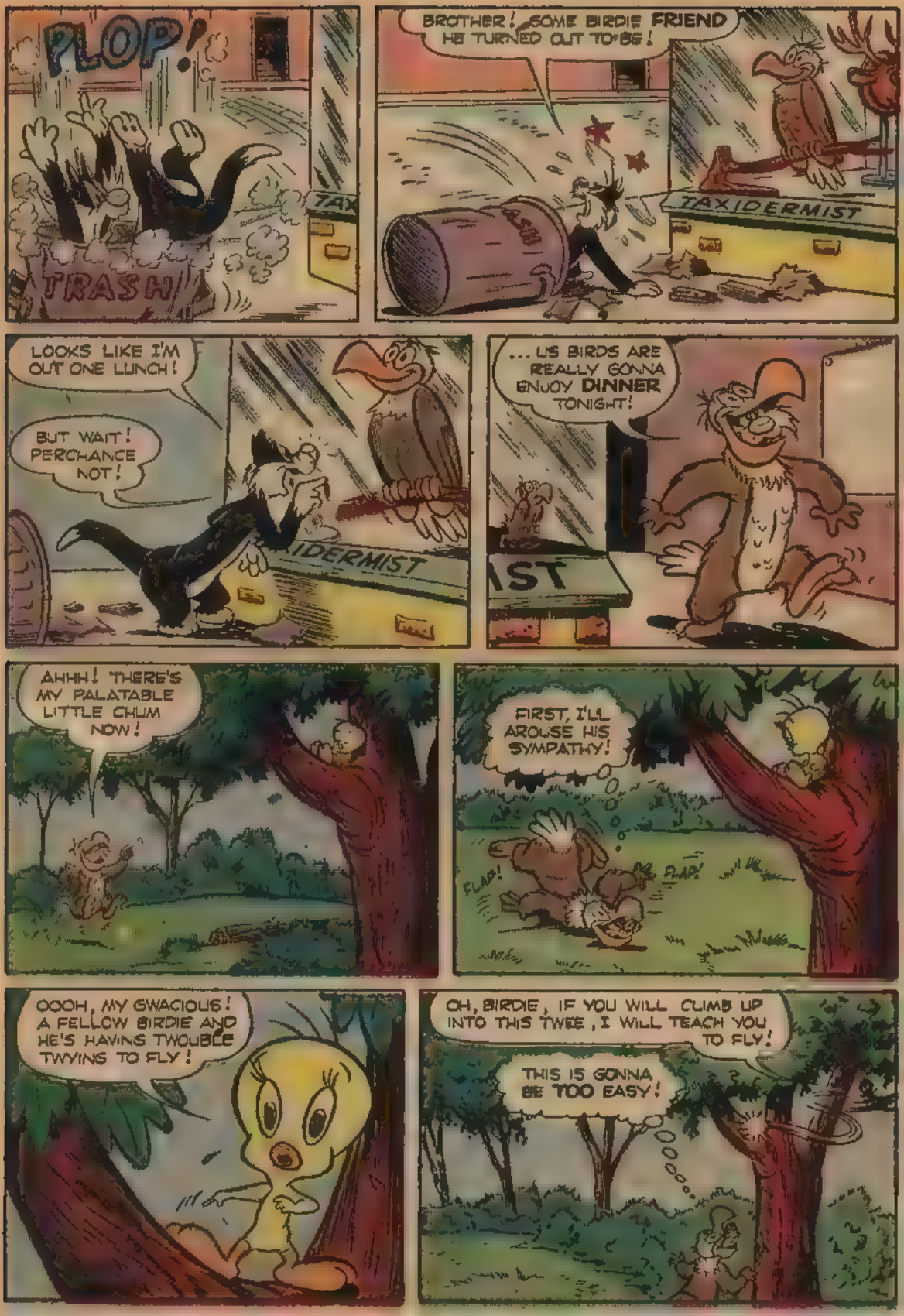
FIRST, I'LL GATHER UP SOME EGGS!
EGGS N.V.F.
WONDER WHAT N.V.F. MEANS!
SPLOT!
HEY!
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT N.V.F. MEANS "NOT VERY FRESH!"
MY, YOU LOOK MESSY!
WHAT HAPPENED, HENERY? TEE HEE!
WE SEE YOU, HENERY!
IF THEY SAW ME, THAT MEANS THE FORMULA WORE OFF, JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIE!
SO... ANOTHER SPRAY JOB AN' I'M READY AGAIN!
SWISH!
HIYA, HENERY!
HELLO, OZZIE!
WHAT...?

HEY, OZ ... YOU CAN SEE ME?
OF COURSE I CAN!
WHATCHA GOT THERE, HENERY?
NEVER YOU MIND, OZZIE! THIS IS A SPECIAL DEAL!
SWISH!
HEY! CUT IT OUT!
OH, IT WON'T HURT YOU! I'M JUST TESTING!
IT DIDN'T MAKE HIM INVISIBLE AT ALL!
OOH, WAIT TILL I GET THAT OLLIE!
HA! HA! HA!
IMAGINE HENERY THINKING WE COULDN'T SEE HIM! TEE HEE!
UH-OH! IT'S HENERY!
NOW, HENERY... WE WERE ONLY JOSHING YOU!
PLEASE, HA, HA... DON'T MAKE ME INVISIBLE!
OH, I SEE YOU ALL RIGHT, BUT WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU WON'T LOOK SO GOOD!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
Tweety
AND
SYLVESTER
AGGH! M SSED AGAIN!
OOH! I TOUGHT I HEARDA PUDDY TAT!
DAD-DRAT THE LUCK! HE GOT AWAY THAT TIME, BUT NOT FOR LONG!
I GOTTA FIGURE OUT A WAY OF CATCHIN' THAT SEED-PEEPER, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
WELL! WELL! THE GOODY BIRD LOVERS SOCIETY! AN' HOW I LOVE BIRDS!
GOODY BIRD LOVERS SOCIETY
NEW MEMBERS WELCOME
THIS IS MADE TO ORDER!
I'LL SMOTHER THE LOVELY LITTLE CREATURES WITH KINDNESS! TO SAY NOTH NG OF (SLURP!) KETCHUP, SALT, PEPPER, AND MUSTARD!
BIRD LOVER
BIRD SEED

COME TO ME BIRDIES, OH, HAVE NO FEAR! I BRING SEEDS AND KIND DEEDS OH, BIRDIES DEAR! (SLURP!)
OH, DOODY! A BIRD LOVER! AND HE'S GIVING AWAY FWEE SEEDS!
ME SCHEME'S WORKIN'!..
I WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR FWIENDLY OFFER, KIND SIR!
NOW I GOT'CHA, MY FINE-FEATHERED FRIEND!
BIRD LOVER
WHERE ARE WE GOING, MR. BIRD LOVER?
WE'RE HAVIN' LUNCH TOGETHER, OF COURSE!
OH, HOW NICE! BUT I WAS GOING TO HAVE LUNCH WITH MY NICE FAT BIRDIE FWIEND! COULDN'T WE ASK HIM TO JOIN US?
DID YOU SAY, FAT BIRDIE FRIEND?!
THIS COULD TURN OUT TO BE A REAL LUNCHEON!
BIRD LOVER
COME, KIND SIR! I WILL LEAD US TO HIM!
YUM! SLURP!
BIRD LOVER

(PUFF! PUFF!)... HOW MUCH FARTHER DOES THIS FAT FRIEND OF YOURS LIVE?
ONLY A FEW HUNDRED MORE YARDS!
STRAIGHT UP, OF COURSE!
GASP!
HERE WE ARE!
(PUFF!) (PUFF!) (PUFF.)
BIRD'S EGGS!
ME FAVORITE DESSERT!
BUT, KIND SIR! THOSE DO NOT BELONG TO YOU!
BIRD OVER
THEY ARE THE PWOPERTY OF MY BIRDIE FWIEND!
AWWWWWRK!
THIS IS YOUR BIRDIE FRIEND?
HALP!
AW-WWRK! AWWWRK!
ULP! I'M A GONER FOR SURE!

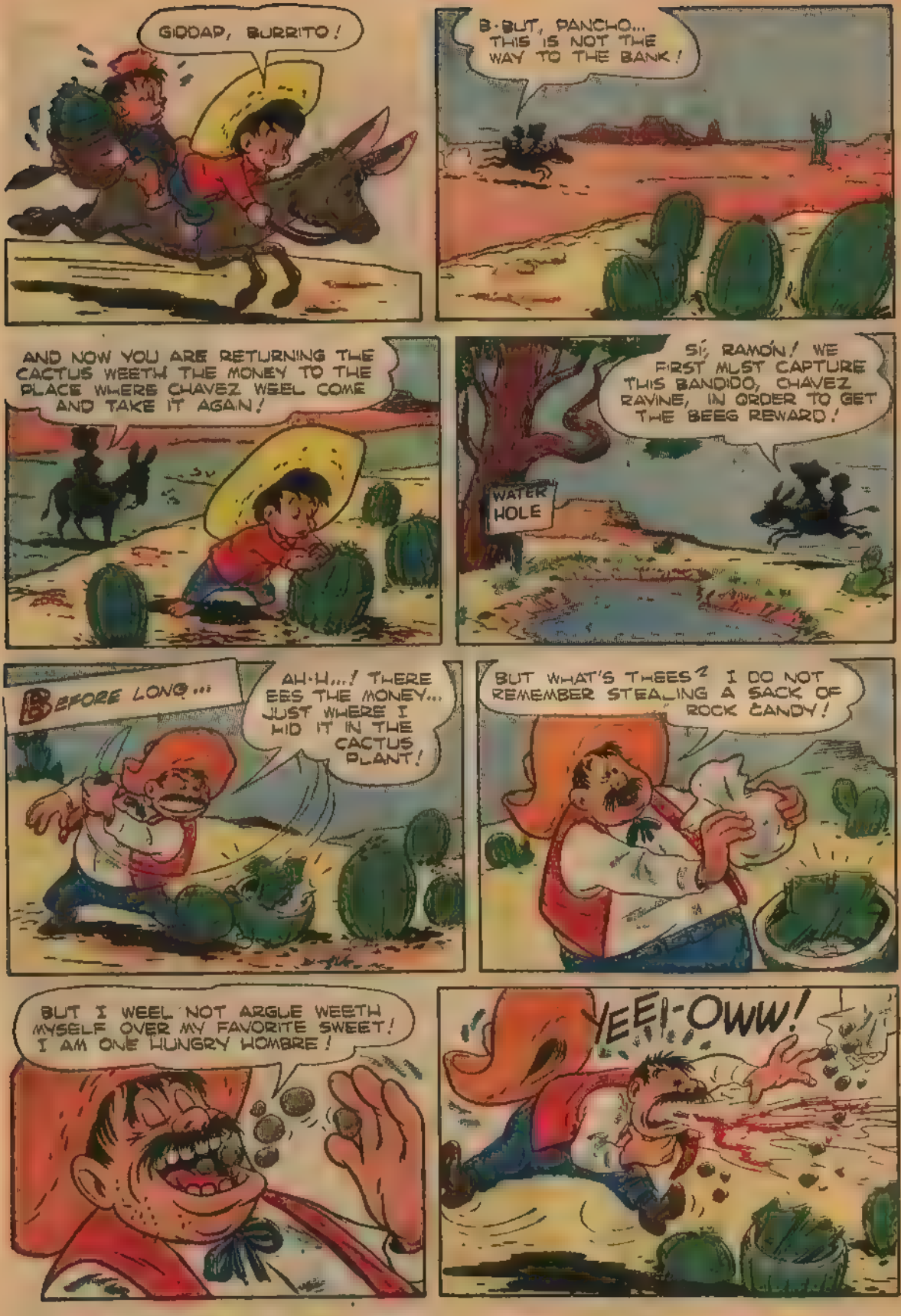

PLOP!
TRASH
BROTHER! SOME BIRDIE FRIEND HE TURNED OUT TO BE!
TAXIDERMIST
LOOKS LIKE I'M OUT ONE LUNCH!
BUT WAIT! PERCHANCE NOT!
... US BIRDS ARE REALLY GONNA ENJOY DINNER TONIGHT!
AHHH! THERE'S MY PALATABLE LITTLE CHUM NOW!
FIRST, I'LL AROUSE HIS SYMPATHY!
FLAP!
FLAP!
OOOH, MY GWACIOUS! A FELLOW BIRDIE AND HE'S HAVING TWOUBLE TWYING TO FLY!
OH, BIRDIE, IF YOU WILL CLIMB UP INTO THIS TWEE, I WILL TEACH YOU TO FLY!
THIS IS GONNA BE TOO EASY!

NOW FWAP YOUR WITTLE WINGS AND FLY OVER TO ME!
(PEEP! PEEP!) HEH! HEH! HEH!
THAT'S IT, BIRDIE! YOU'RE DOING NCELY!
FLAP!
FLAP!
YOIKS! I'M FALLIN'!
OOH, MY DOODNESS!
FLAP!
FLAP!
LOOK! A BIRD IN DISTRESS!
CRASH!
WE MUST HELP THE DEAR THING!
YOU KNOW, THAT BIRDIE SURE DO REMIND ME OF A PUDDY TAT I KNOW!
POOR CREATURE! WE MUST TAKE HIM AWAY FOR A LONG REST!
LEMME OUT I TELL YA I'M NOT A BIRD! TWEETY! SAVE ME!
HALP!

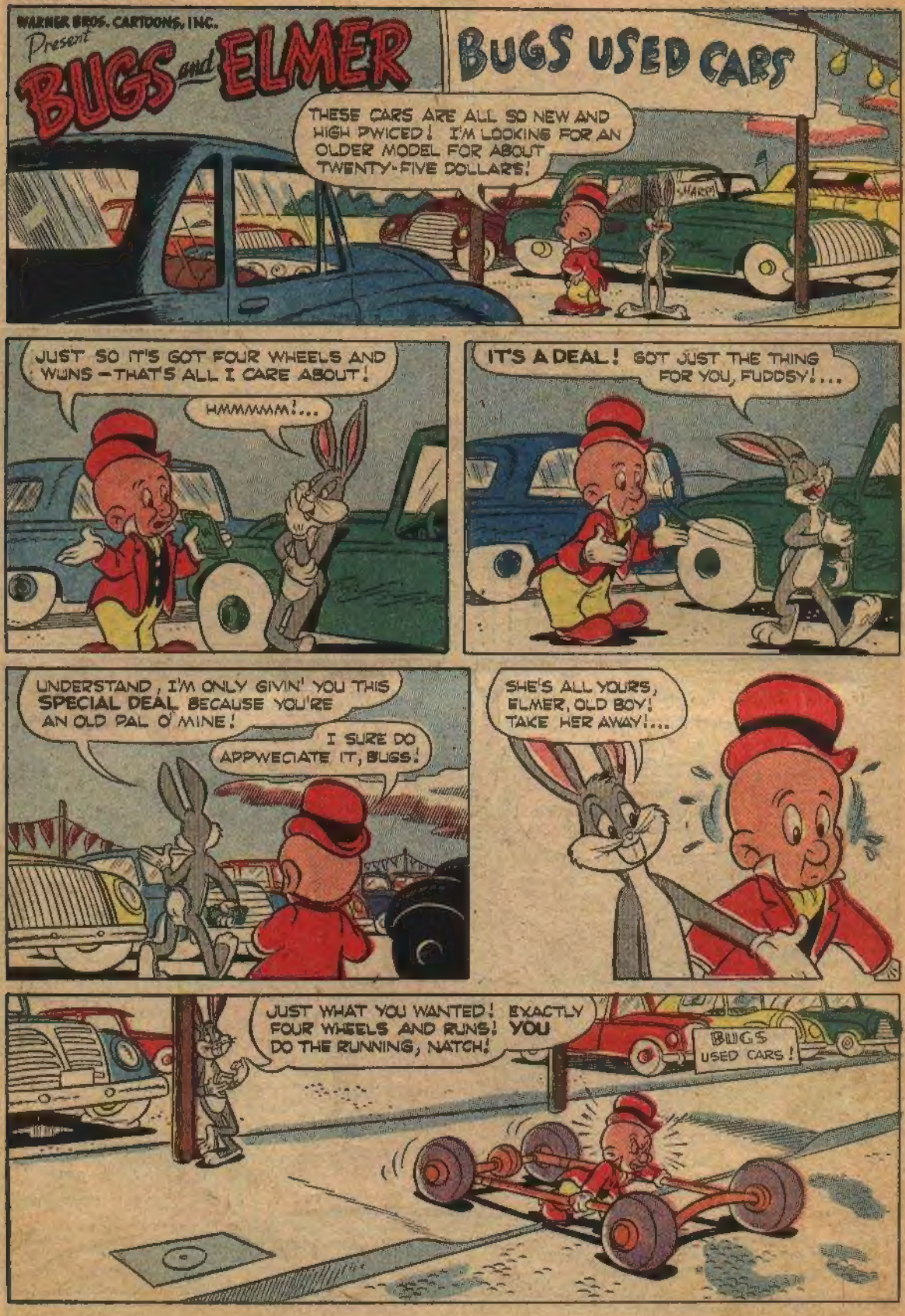
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENTS
Little PANCHO VANILLA
JUST THEENK, RAMÓN! I COULD BUY ALL THE CANDY IN TACOS CITY WEETH SUCH A REWARD!
PANCHO! SOMETHEENG IS BURNING IN YOUR HOUSE... I THEENK!
WANTED
CHAVEZ RAVINE
500 CASABAS REWARD
GOLLY TAMALES! I ALMOST FORGOT MY CANDY I AM COOKING IN THE STOVE!
WHAT KIND OF CANDY MAKES SO MUCH SMOKE, PANCHO?
EET LOOKS LIKE ROCKS!
SÍ! IT IS ROCK CANDY!
IT EES NOW COOLED OFF ENOUGH TO EAT, AND I AM GEEVING YOU THE HONOR OF TASTING THE FIRST PIECE, RAMÓN!

YEEE-OW!
OH... FOR MY GOODNESS SAKES!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT AT ALL! I SUBSTITUTE ONLY A LEETLE BIT FROM MAMACITA'S ROCK CANDY RECIPE!
GULP! GULP! GASP! CHOKE!
THE CUPBOARD WAS OUT OF MOLASSES, SO I USE A LITTLE HOT SAUCE INSTEAD! AND FOR THE ROCKS I USE PAPACITO'S DRIED CHILI PEPPERS, AND...
GASP! I HAVE TO DREENK TWO GALLONS OF WATER TO PUT OUT THE FIRE, PANCHO!
I DEED MAKE ONE LEETLE MISTAKE, TOO! INSTEAD OF SUGAR, I USED SALT, I THEENK!
SALT
SUGAR
COME WEETH ME, PANCHO! I WEEL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE SOME REAL CANDY!
WHAT KIND EES THAT, RAMON?
THE FAVORITE SWEET OF ALL CHIHUAHUA... CACTUS CANDY! AND FIRST WE MUST RIDE OUT TO THE DESERT AND GATHER SOME BARREL CACTUS!
SOON...
THERE, PANCHO! THOSE ARE ALL THE BARREL CACTUS WE WEEL NEED!
THE HOT DESERT MAKES ME VERY THIRSTY, RAMON!

I WISH WE HAD BROUGHT MY CANTEEN!
THERE EES A WATER HOLE JUST AHEAD!
DON'T DRINK IT ORV, PANCHO! THIS IS THE ONLY WATER HOLE ON THE WHOLE DESERT!
SHORTLY...
WANTED
CHAVEZ RAVINE
500 CASABAS
REWARD
HOW DO WE MAKE CACTUS CANDY, RAMÓN?
FIRST WE SLICE UP ALL THE CACTUS!
RAMÓN! THIS ONE EES FULL WEETH MUCH MONEY!
I'LL BET IT IS THE BANK MONEY, STOLEN BY THAT BANDIDO, CHAVEZ RAVINE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, PANCHO?
TO GET SOME OF MY ROCK CANDY! WE ARE GOING TO COLLECT THAT REWARD, RAMÓN
WE MUST RETURN THE BANK'S MONEY, PRONTO!


GIDDAP, BURRITO!
B-BUT, PANCHO... THIS IS NOT THE WAY TO THE BANK!
AND NOW YOU ARE RETURNING THE CACTUS WEETH THE MONEY TO THE PLACE WHERE CHAVEZ WEEL COME AND TAKE IT AGAIN!
SI, RAMÓN! WE FIRST MUST CAPTURE THIS BANDIDO, CHAVEZ RAVINE, IN ORDER TO GET THE BEEG REWARD!
WATER HOLE
BEFORE LONG...
AH-H...! THERE EES THE MONEY... JUST WHERE I HID IT IN THE CACTUS PLANT!
BUT WHAT'S THEES? I DO NOT REMEMBER STEALING A SACK OF ROCK CANDY!
BUT I WEEL NOT ARGUE WEETH MYSELF OVER MY FAVORITE SWEET! I AM ONE HUNGRY HOMBRE!
YEE!-OWW!

WATER! WATER!
GASP! WATER!
CHOKE! HALP! I AM ON FIRE! WATER!
SLURP GASP!
GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
PANCHO WAS RIGHT! CHAVEZ RAVINE GOT ONE BEEG THIRST IN ONE BEEG HURRY!
WE DEED IT, PANCHO!
SI! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO EES CALL THE SHERIFF AND COLLECT OUR BEEG REWARD, RAMON!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
BUGS and ELMER
BUGS USED CARS
THESE CARS ARE ALL SO NEW AND HIGH PWICED! I'M LOOKING FOR AN OLDER MODEL FOR ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!
JUST SO IT'S GOT FOUR WHEELS AND WUNS — THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT!
HMMMMM!...
IT'S A DEAL! GOT JUST THE THING FOR YOU, FUDDSY!...
UNDERSTAND, I'M ONLY GIVIN' YOU THIS SPECIAL DEAL BECAUSE YOU'RE AN OLD PAL O' MINE!
I SURE DO APPWECIATE IT, BUGS!
SHE'S ALL YOURS, ELMER, OLD BOY! TAKE HER AWAY!...
JUST WHAT YOU WANTED! EXACTLY FOUR WHEELS AND RUNS! YOU DO THE RUNNING, NATCH!
BUGS USED CARS!

HERE'S A really practical gift for any boy or girl—and it's FREE to all new subscribers to Looney Tunes & Merrie Melodies comics!

GOOD LOOKING vinyl plastic that resembles real alligator leather and will wear just as well, too! A special pocket holds loose change—keeps it safe and at your fingertips.

DON'T MISS THIS SENSATIONAL OFFER – just $1 will start your 1 year subscription to Looney Tunes & Merrie Melodies . . . 12 exciting issues of Bugs Bunny and his pals . . . a whole year of laughs and fun for the entire family.

And you get this swell Key and Coin Case plus a membership card in the Dell Comics Club FREE!

NOTE: You don't have to miss this wonderful FREE offer if you are already a subscriber. We'll start your new subscription when your present one expires!

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

Dept. 8-LM Mail to DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc., 10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y. Dept. 8-LM

(Please use this side for **your own subscription**)

Please enter Subscription to LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES Comics. Include FREE KEY AND COIN CASE and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ☐ **1 year-12 issues $1.00**
☐ **2 years-24 issues $1.85** ☐ **3 years-36 issues $2.70**

I am enclosing remittance for $..... in full payment

Name ..... Age ....

St. and No.....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

Canada: ☐ **1 yr. $1.20;** ☐ **2 yrs. $2.00;** ☐ **3 yrs. $3.00**

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

(Please use this side **for gift subscription**)

Please enter Subscription to LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES Comics. Include FREE KEY AND COIN CASE and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name ..... Age ....

St. and No.....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

(Please list additional names on separate sheet)

I am enclosing remittance for $..... in full payment

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....

St. and No.....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

THE MILWAUKEE ROAD
ERIE
Rock Island
SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES
M-K-T Katy Lines
WESTERN PACIFIC
B&O SERVING 13 GREAT STATES WITH THE NATION
WABASH
GRAND TRUNK WESTERN
CHICAGO NORTH WESTERN SYSTEM
NORTHERN PACIFIC
MISSOURI PACIFIC LINES
Lackawanna Railroad
THE SOUTHERN SR SERVES THE SOUTH
ATLANTIC COAST LINE
Reading Lines
Burlington Route
SEABOARD AIR LINE
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
NICKEL PLATE ROAD
C&EI

OFFICIAL

FREE RAILROAD EMBLEMS

One emblem packed free in every special package of

Post's SUGAR CRISP

- Kids—you'll want all of these big, solid metal emblems. Put them on your bike, wagon, or electric train! Hang them in your room! Complete set of 28 gives you the trademarks of America's leading railroads. Start your collection now! Get Sugar Crisp at your grocer's tomorrow!

For Golden Honey Flavor it's Post's SUGAR CRISP

ALL 28 EMBLEMS THIS SIZE →

A Product of General Foods